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KING KONG

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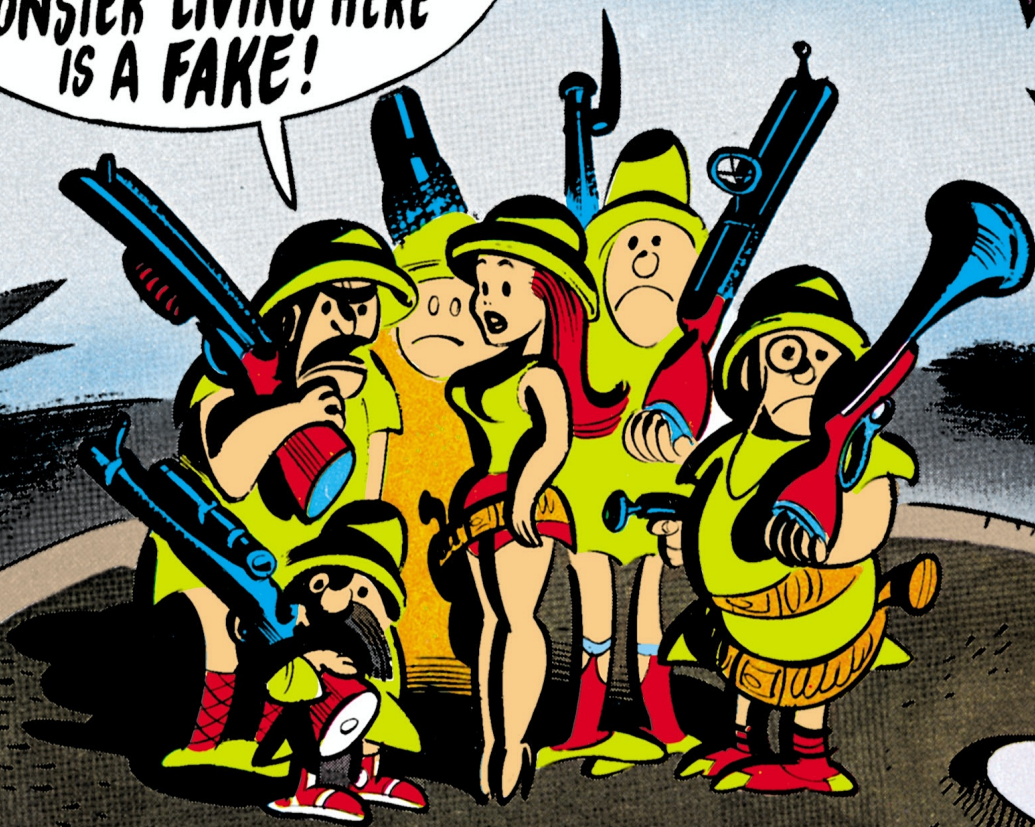


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**BAH! WE HAVEN'T  
FOUND A TRACE OF ANYTHING!  
I THINK THE STORY OF A  
MONSTER LIVING HERE  
IS A FAKE!**



H. Kurtz & Co.



# MAD

NO. 20

AUGUST 2021

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** FOUNDER

**SUZY HUTCHINSON** ART DIRECTOR

**BERN MENDOZA** ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

- 02** A Swinging Jungle Tale, MAD #167, Jun 1974
- 03** Son of Mighty Joe Kong, MAD #94, Apr 1965
- 09** Godzilla Takes Manhattan, MAD #370, Jun 1998
- 13** Scenes We'd Like to See The Race Through the Jungle, MAD #56, Jul 1960
- 14** King Korn, MAD #192, Jul 1977
- 21** The Manhattan Monster Monkeyshine, MAD #281, Sep 1988
- 22** Gotsilly, MAD #370, Jun 1998
- 27** 7 Easy Ways to Defeat Godzilla, MAD #528, Aug 2014
- 28** Everyday Annoyances of Elderly Monsters, MAD #515, Jun 2012
- 30** Best of The Lighter Side of Summer, MAD #121, Sep 1968,  
MAD #177, Sep 1975, MAD #201, Sep 1978
- 34** A MAD Look At King Kong, MAD#192, Jul 1977
- 38** MAD's Celebrity Cause of Death Betting Odds: Godzilla,  
MAD#370, Jul 1998
- 39** MAD's Stupidest Behind the Scenes Facts  
About Peter Jackson's Remake of King Kong, MAD #459, Nov 2005
- 40** King Korn!, MAD #464, Apr 2006
- 43** Hollywood Insider: Kong Jealous of Godzilla's Walk of Fame Star
- 45** Spy Vs. Spy Vs. Spy, MAD #84, Jan 1964
- 46** Gigglin's Island, MAD #259, Dec 1985
- 58** Remembering Frank Jacobs The Bard of Alfred
- 50** When You're Poor...And...When You're Rich, MAD #190, Apr 1977
- 52** MAD Raps Up Shakespeare, MAD #300, Jan 1991
- 55** A July 4th Salute, MAD #121, Sep 1968
- 56** Prescription Drug or Godzilla Foe?, MAD #459, Nov 2005

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS** The Usual Gang of Idiots

**INSIDE BACK COVER** A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson

**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragonés

**COVER WRITER** Don "Duck" Edwing

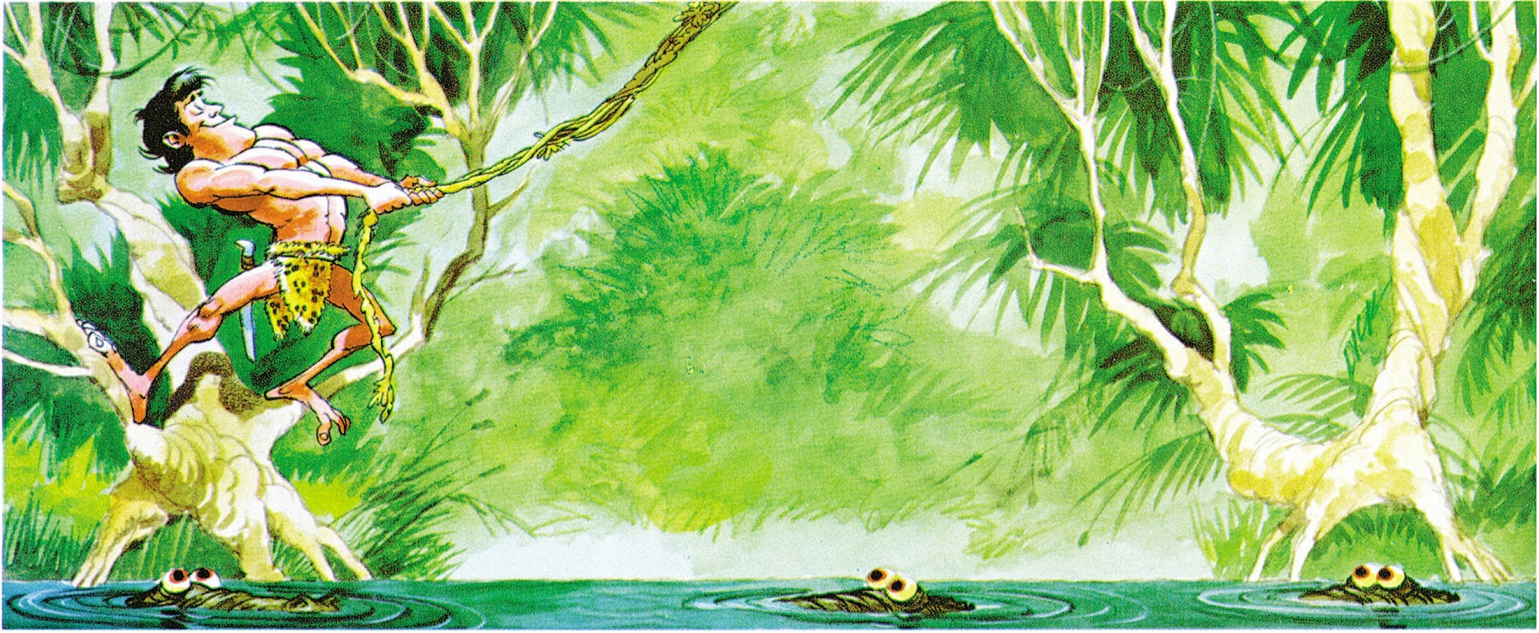
**COVER ARTIST** Tom Richmond

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

CONTENTS



# A SWINGING JUNGLE TALE



WRITER **HUMBERTO DE LA TORRE** ARTIST **JACK DAVIS**

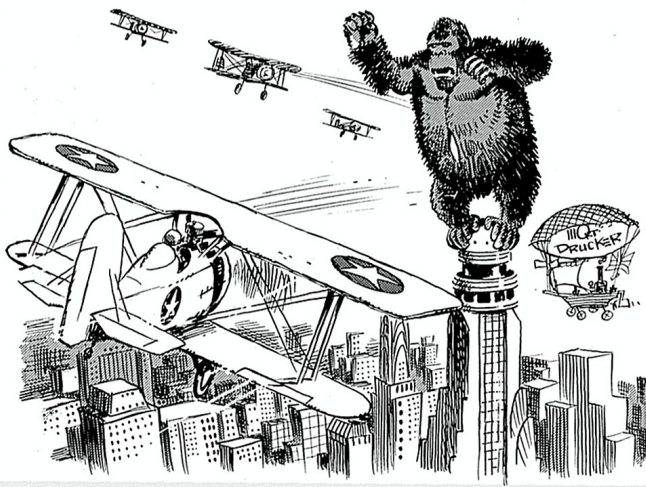






Nowadays, when you go to the movies, you see sickness, violence, murder . . . and that's only the cartoon! Films today have deep psychological meanings and shock endings. What ever happened to all the good old movies where you knew the ending long before you entered the theater, but you sat there engrossed, anyway? Today, when Hollywood speaks of "monster" movies, they mean anything starring Tuesday Weld. In the good old days, when they spoke of "monster" movies, they meant such great flicks as "King Kong," "Son of Kong" and "Mighty Joe Young." And so, in an attempt to bring back the good old days, MAD proudly presents:

# SON OF MIGHTY JOE KONG



**STARRING:**

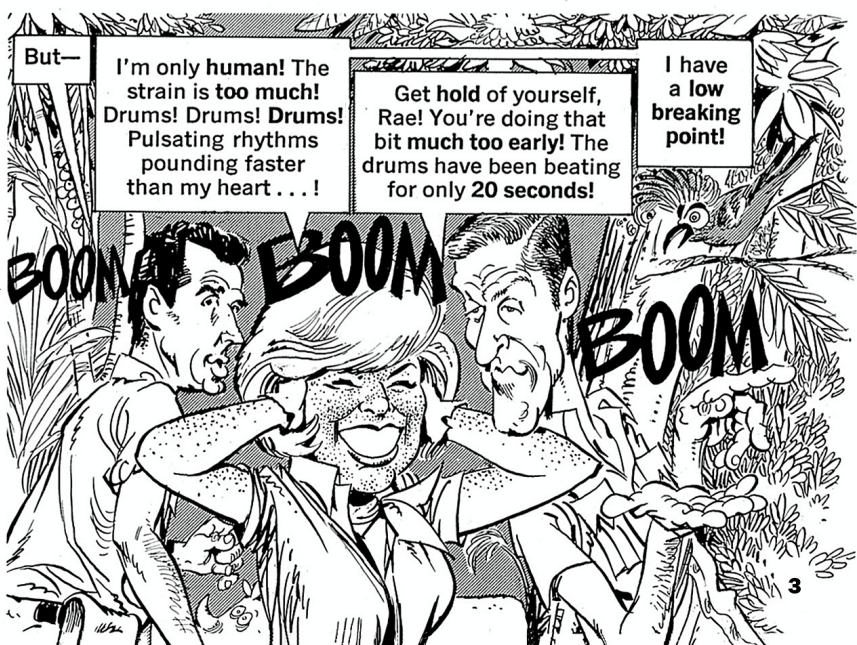
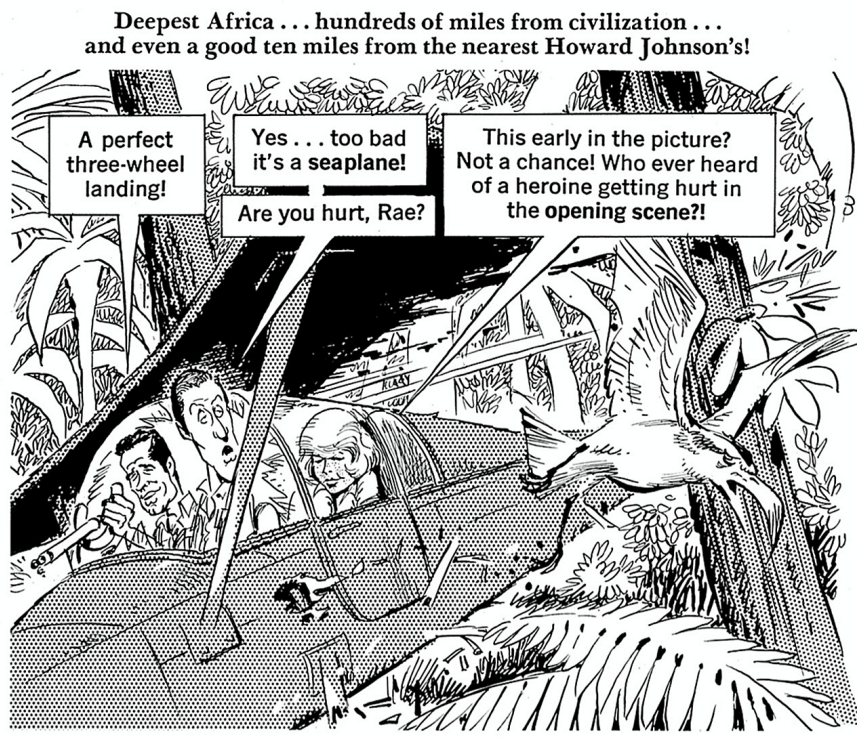
**JAMES GARNER**     **DORIS DAY**     **DICK VAN DYKE**

as                      as                      as  
**Robert Headstrong**     **Rae Faye**     **Bruce Cabbage**

and **RICHARD BURTON** in his greatest character role as the

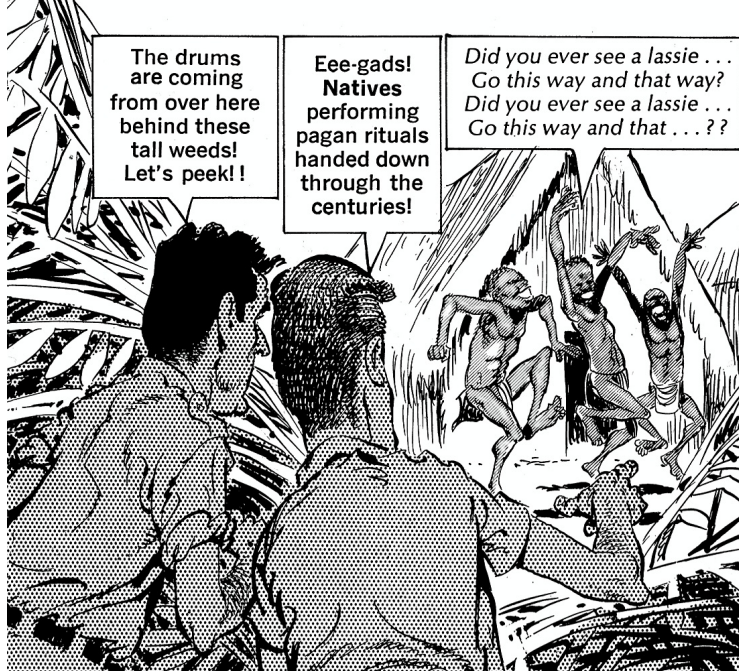
# SON OF MIGHTY JOE KONG

WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**     ARTIST **MORT DRUCKER**



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #94, APR 1965





The drums are coming from over here behind these tall weeds! Let's peek!!

Eee-gads! Natives performing pagan rituals handed down through the centuries!

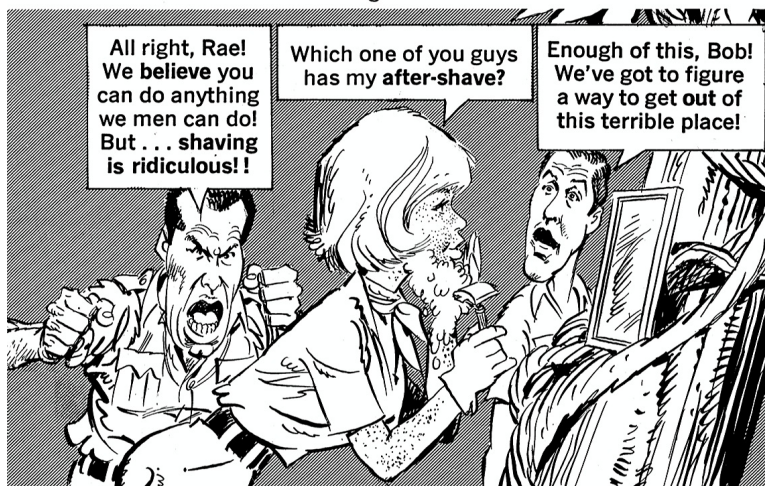
Did you ever see a lassie ... Go this way and that way? Did you ever see a lassie ... Go this way and that ... ??



This is dangerous territory we're in, Rae! I'm sorry we got you—a woman—involved! Your place is at home where it's safe and warm and ...

I can do anything you men can do! So don't think of me as a woman! Think of me as ... a very sexy man!

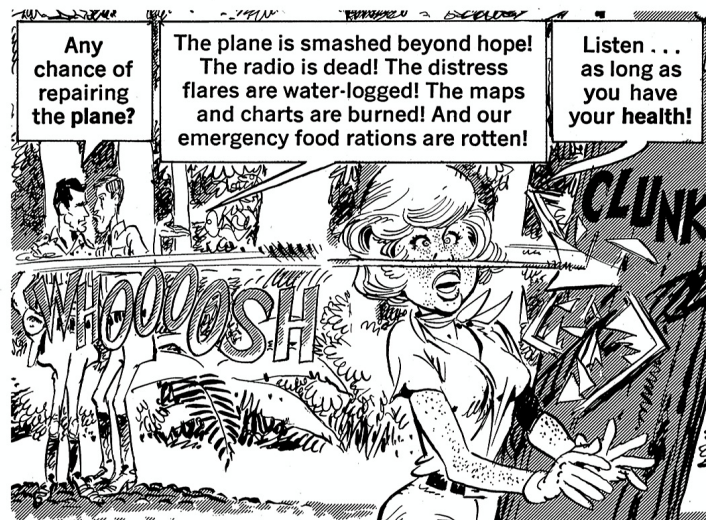
The next morning ...



All right, Rae! We believe you can do anything we men can do! But ... shaving is ridiculous!!

Which one of you guys has my after-shave?

Enough of this, Bob! We've got to figure a way to get out of this terrible place!



Any chance of repairing the plane?

The plane is smashed beyond hope! The radio is dead! The distress flares are water-logged! The maps and charts are burned! And our emergency food rations are rotten!

Listen ... as long as you have your health!



What was that?

It's either an ad for Wrigley's Spearmint Gum ... or we got big troubles!!



What was THAT??



There it is again!

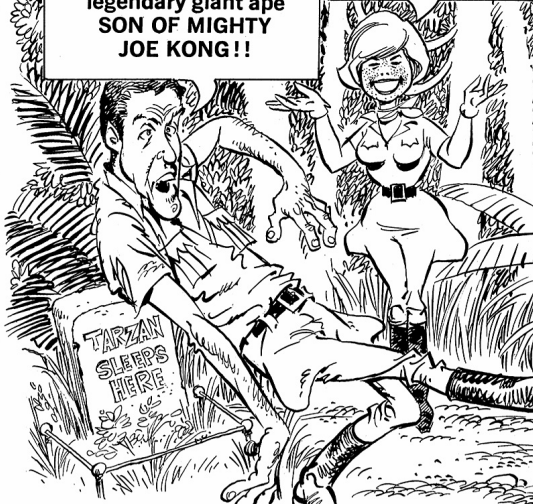
Twice!? That can mean only one thing ... It's two o'clock!!



# ROARRRR

Two o'clock, nothing! I'm taking a wild guess, but I'll bet that was the signal calling for the legendary giant ape **SON OF MIGHTY JOE KONG!!**

It's either that, or this movie will have to have a different title!



# ROARRRR

The sound is getting closer!

I'm scared!

Scared?! Pull yourself together! Are you a very sexy man . . . or are you a mouse?!



Good Lord, look!! It's an ape at least **forty feet tall!!** And that's without shoes!



Outside of **Jayne Mansfield**, that's the most awesome sight I have ever seen!

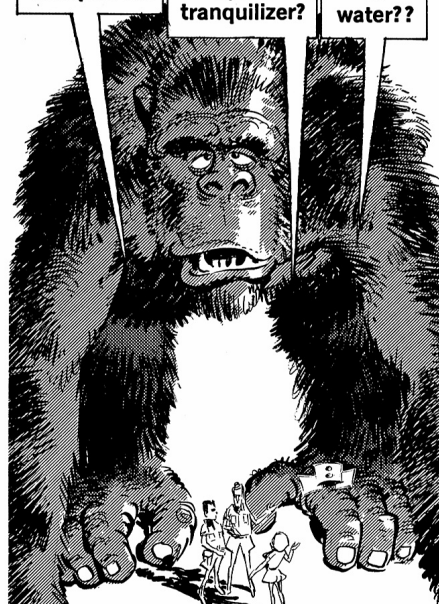
People would pay a fortune to see this beast! If only we could get him back to the States!

But how?

We could give him a tranquilizer!

How can you give a giant ape a tranquilizer?

In a glass of water??



I've got a better idea! I'll read to him from this copy of the "Reader's Digest"! That always puts me to sleep!

I've got an even better idea! I once sent away for one of those "Learn Hypnotism" courses, and . . .



Twain-v-hweel

Never mind! Our problem is solved! This dull dialogue put him to sleep!

Next stop—New York!!



One month later . . . on bustling Broadway, in New York . . .

**OPENING TONIGHT!**  
**RAE FAYE**  
and her  
**GIANT APE**

See The Eighth Wonder Of The World!





I know it's a little unusual for someone to order a size 1000 tuxedo, but get it over here immediately! And I also need a pair of cuff-links about two feet in diameter! Hurry! Good-bye!!

Does the beast have everything down pat?

Yes, Rae knows every step—

Not her!! The APE!!

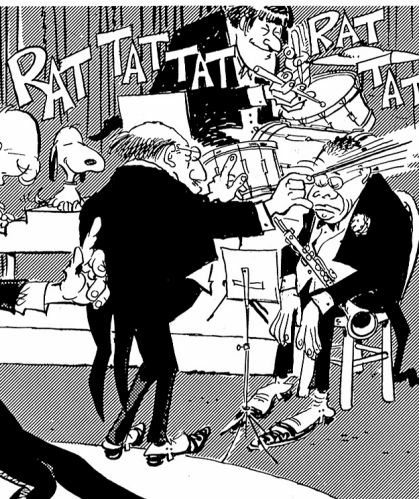
Yes, but I think you're pushing that ape too far—rehearsing him day and night—making him wear silly hats—giving him dancing lessons...

I send him flowers every day! What more can I do?

Five minutes! Five minutes to the opening—



Gentlemen! A fanfare please...



Those drums! Those incessant drums—beating, beating!!

Enough is enough, already, Rae! Now you and Kong go out there and stamp your way into the hearts of that audience...

...while we pray that the stage doesn't collapse!



Just me and my shadow... strolling down the avenue... Me and my shadow... all alone and feeling blue...

Great!

That ape certainly knows how to ape!

Sensational!

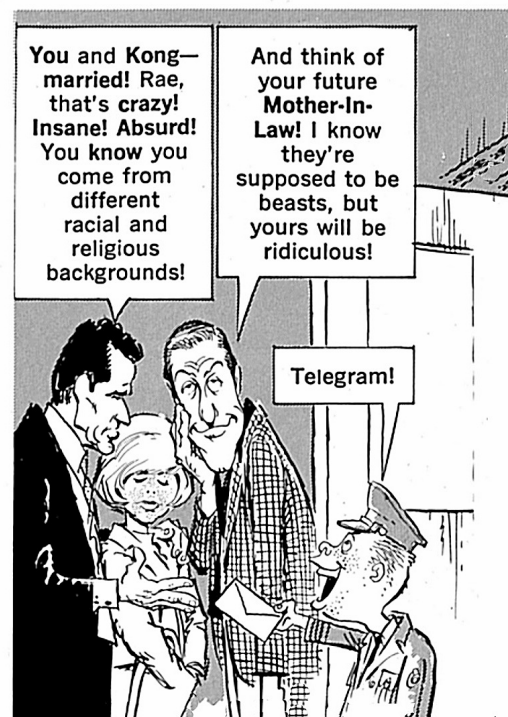
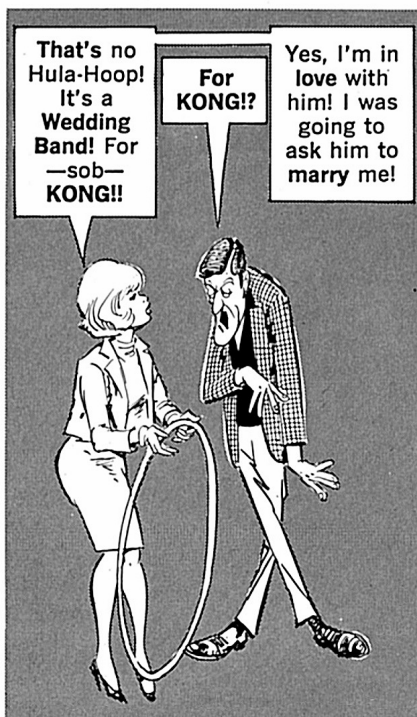
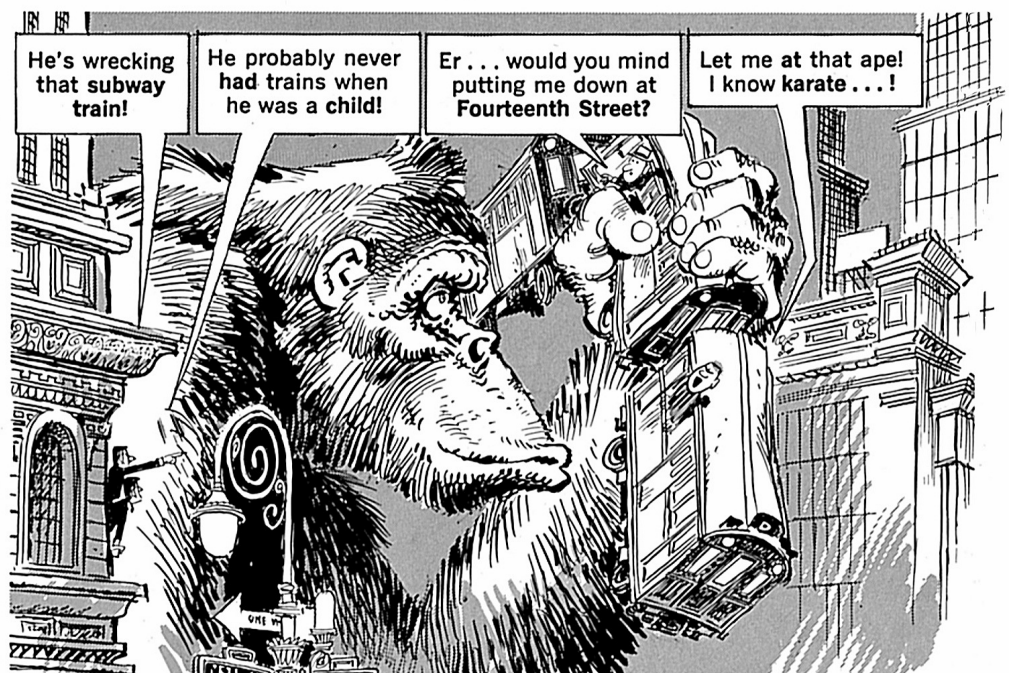
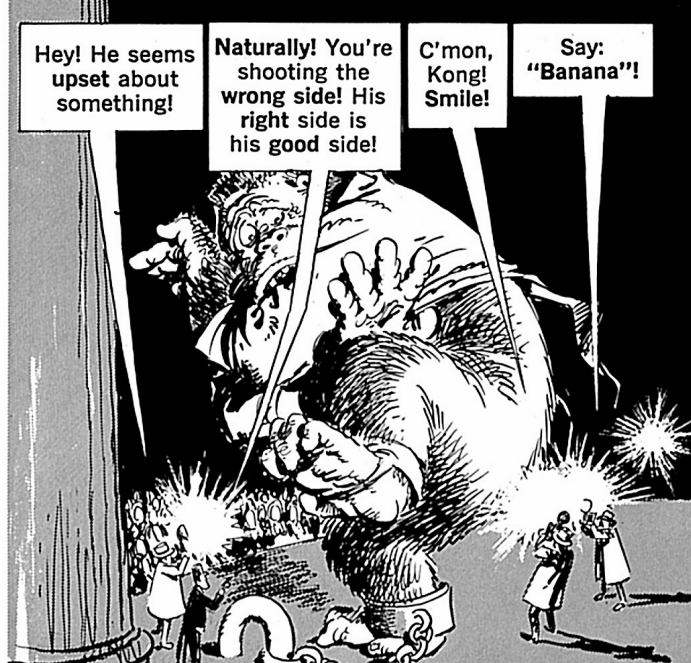
Best 40-foot dancing ape I ever saw!

Mr. Headstrong! How about going onstage and getting some shots of Rae and the ape while they're performing!

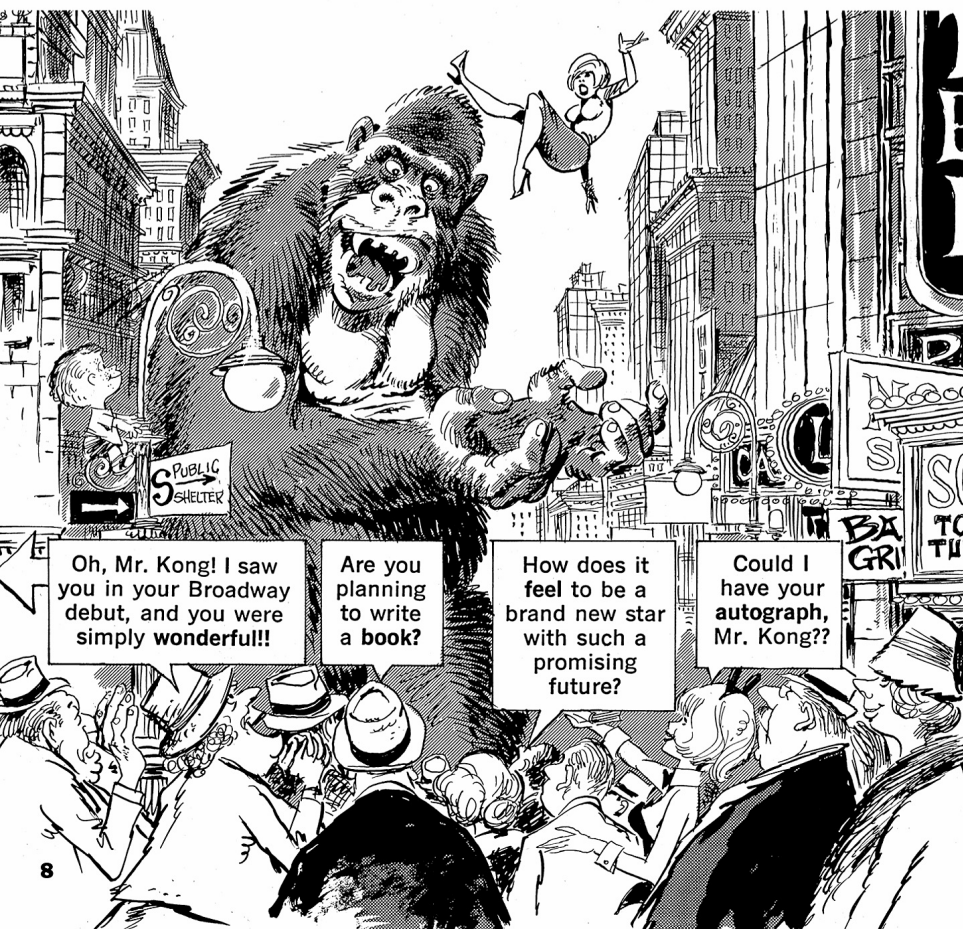
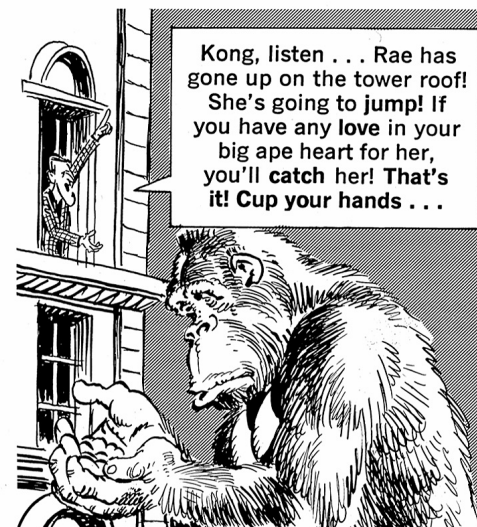
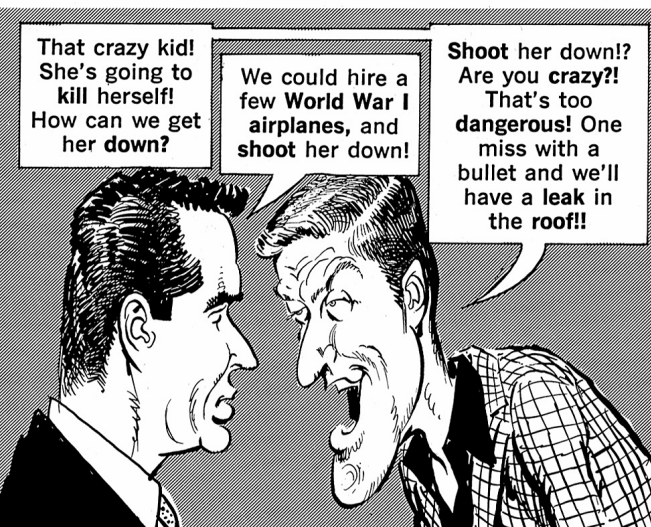
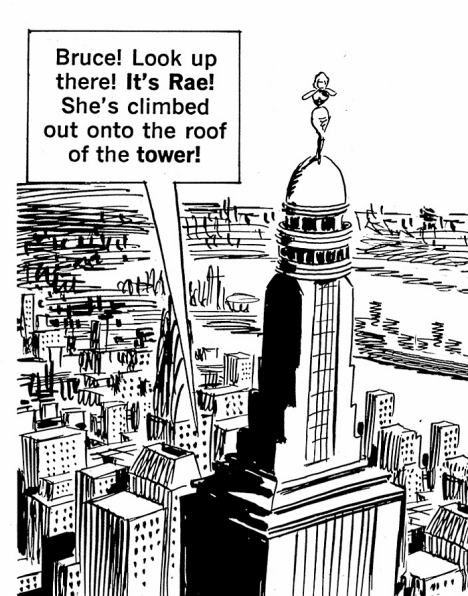
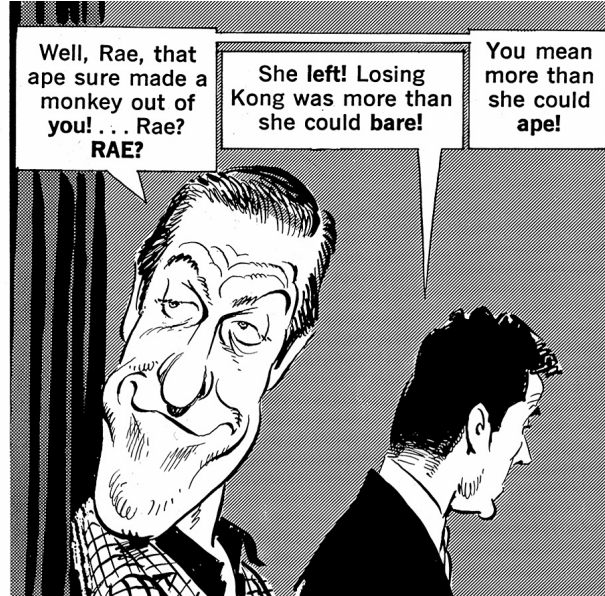
Okay! Rae is the one without the chains!



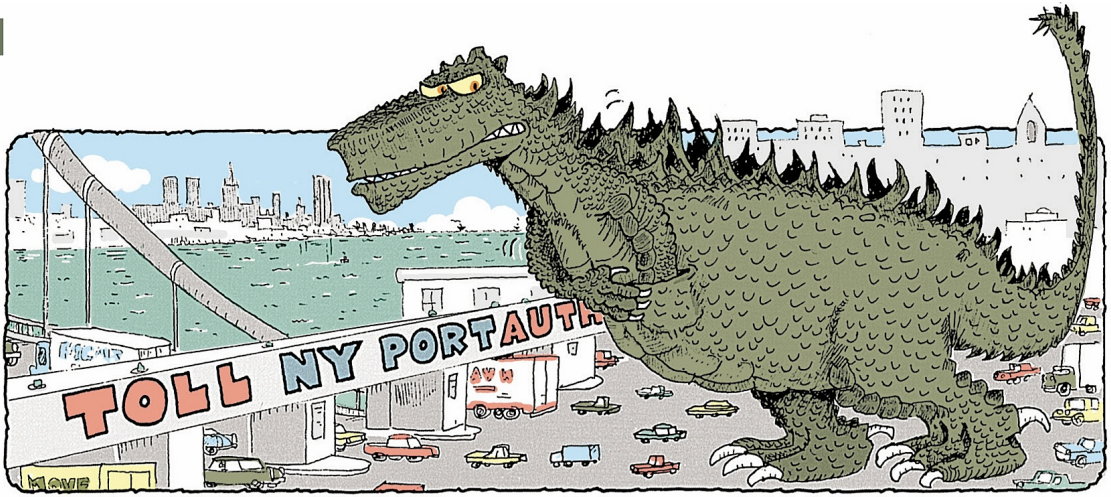
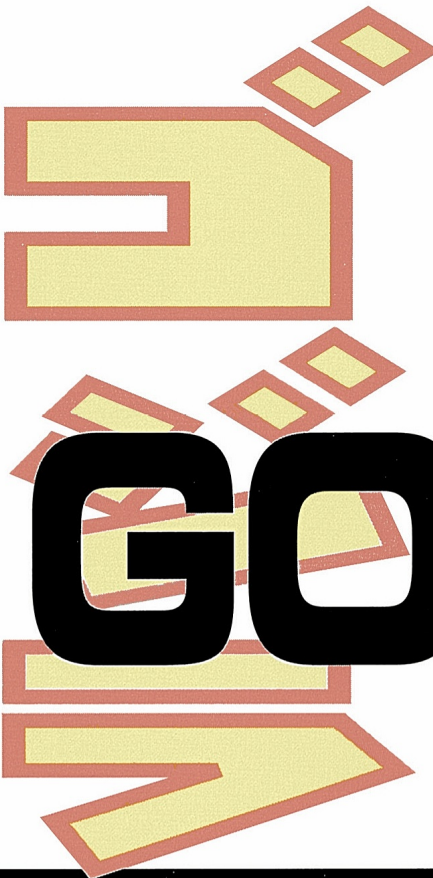






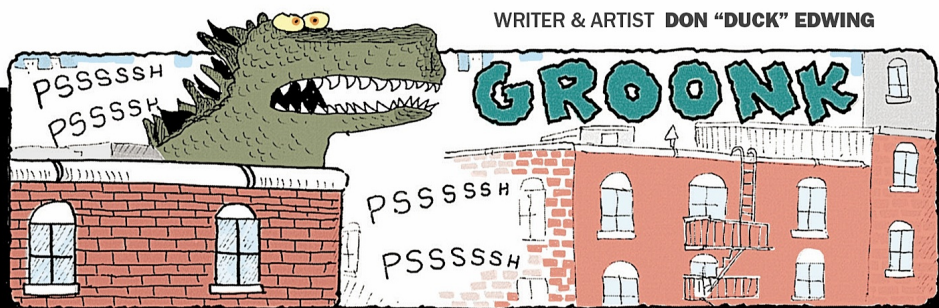






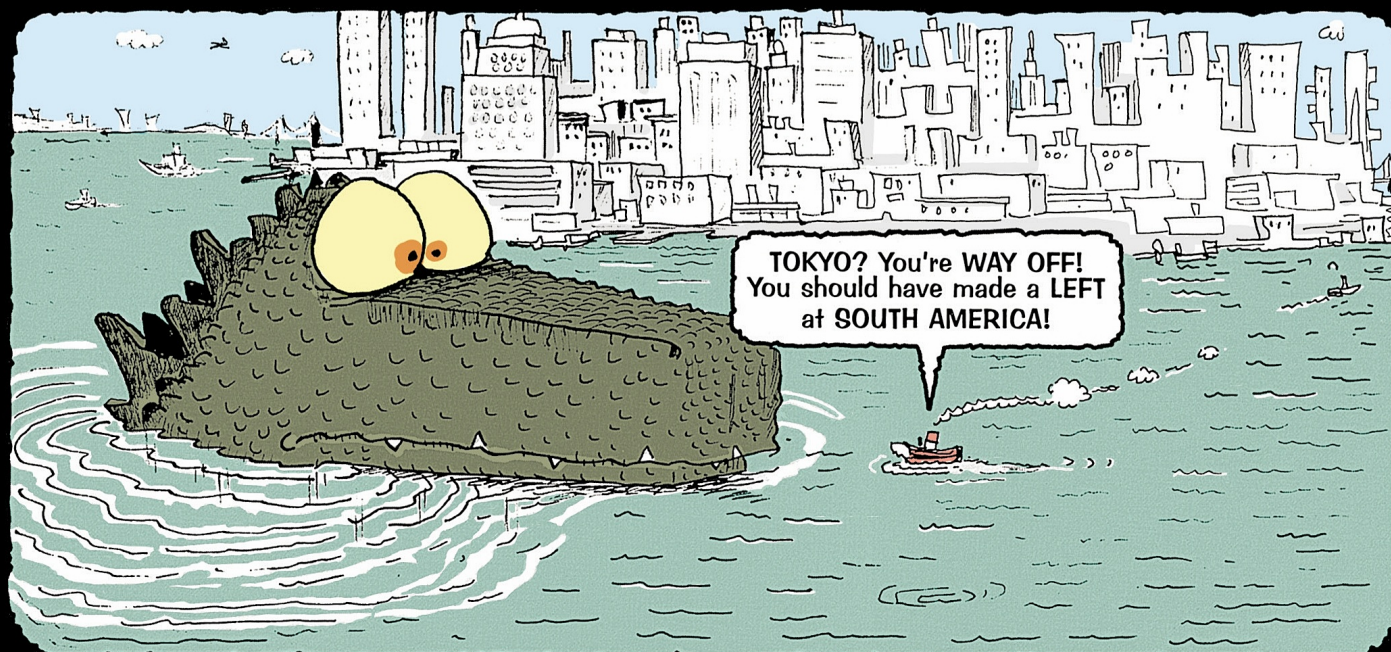
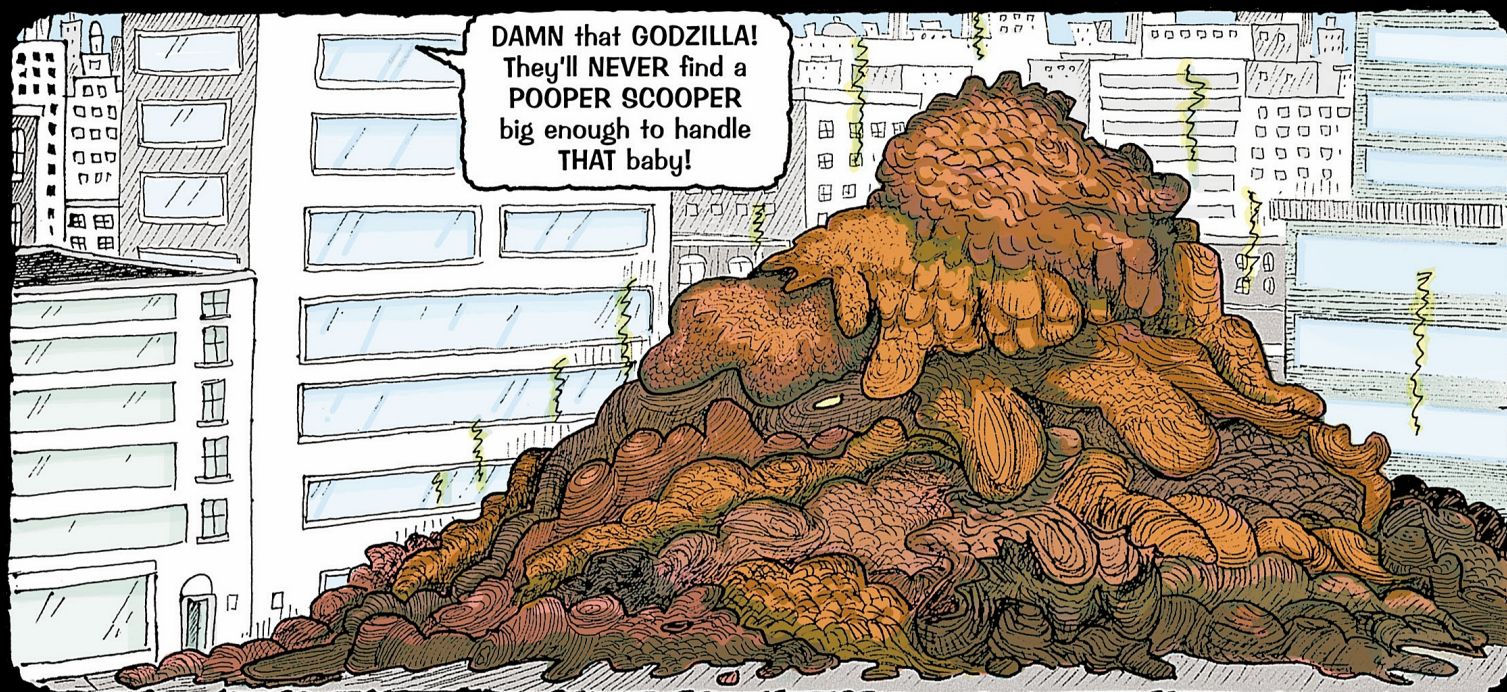
# GODZILLA TAKES MANHATTAN

WRITER & ARTIST DON "DUCK" EDWING

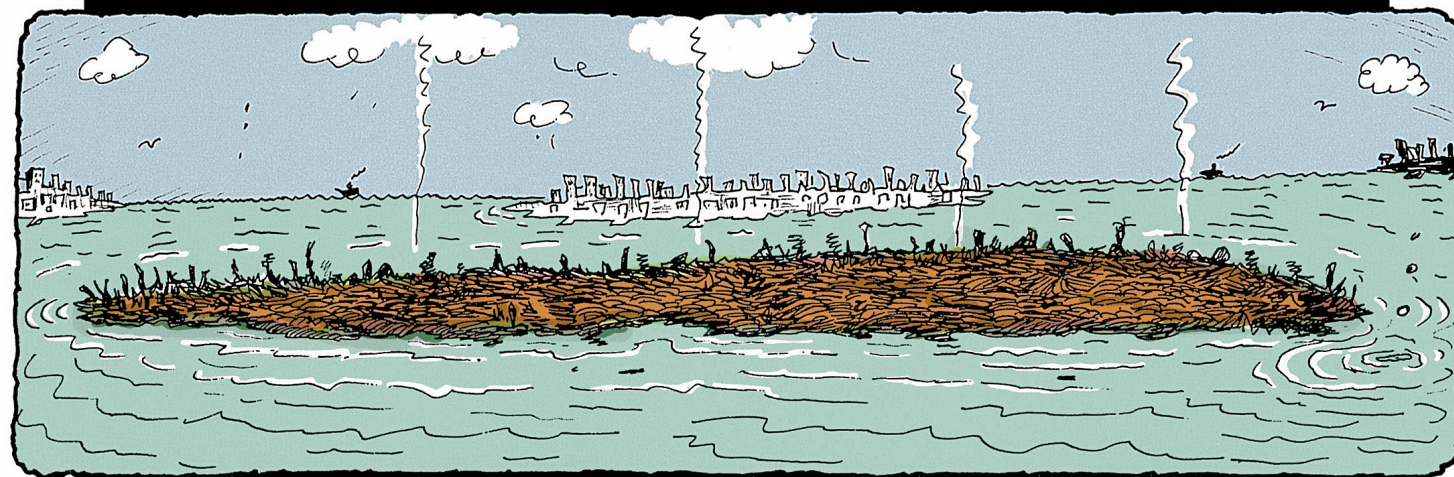
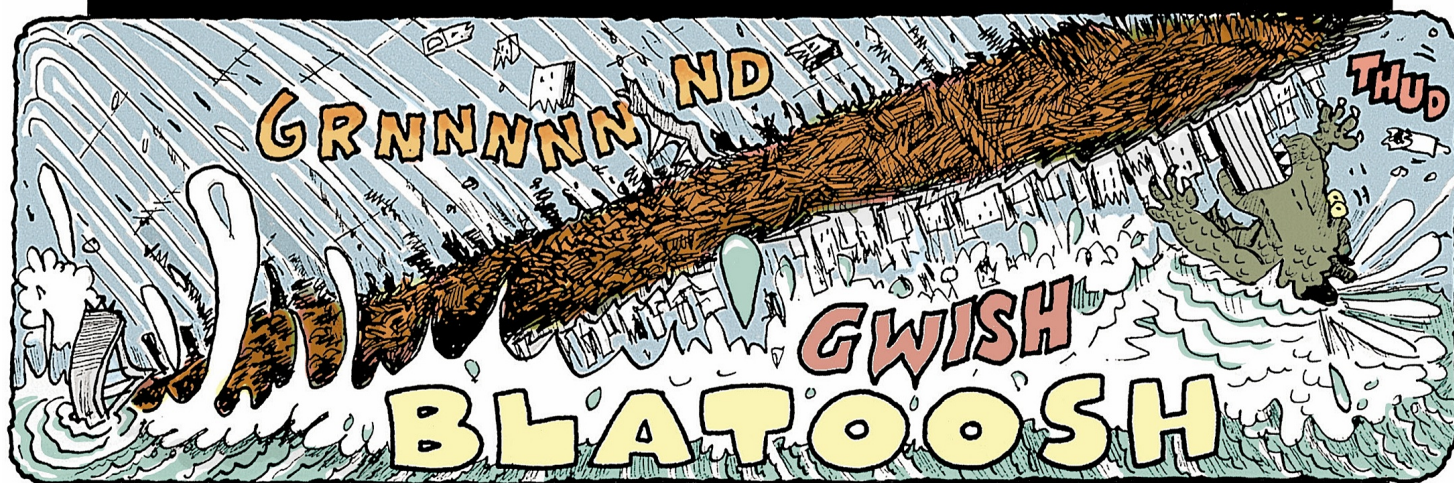


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #370, JUN 1998











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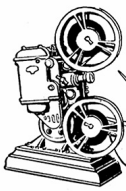


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# Scenes We'd Like to See

The Race Through The Jungle



ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #56, JUL 1960





Well, that old loveable ape is back in the movies. We're referring, of course, to Dino De Laurentiis. Clever Dino has taken the old classic, "King Kong," and he's up-dated it . . . he's put it on the wide screen in color . . . he's invented new special effects . . . and he's added something new: Humor! Yessir, it seems they decided to play this remake for laughs! Unfortunately, they don't go far enough! Because all they end up with is

# KING

Gentlemen . . . welcome aboard our ship, "The Petlox Explorer"! I had to wait until we were on the high seas to tell you where we plan to look for oil! Not at the bottom of the ocean . . . but on a desolate, uncharted fog-bound island . . .

Gee, I was wondering how you expected us to look for oil on the ocean floor with only seven feet of PIPE on board!!

Man . . . it takes guts to gamble on finding oil on an island that no one's ever seen before!

Well, Fraud Winsome has plenty of guts! I know because I watched him heave them up all over my cabin during that last storm!

Let me tell you what a satellite photo of the island reveals about its composition! First it contains pre-hydro carbons! Next, radical binocular nitrogens! Third, excess carbon dioxide! And last . . . artificial flavorings and coloring! Now, we—

May I take a minute to break in here? I'm not officially signed on this ship . . . so let me introduce myself! I'm Hack Pressclot! I'm from Yale University, where I majored in "Gigantic Primate Behavior", and minored in "Stowing Away Aboard Ships" . . .





# KORN



WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO**  
ARTIST **HARRY NORTH, ESQ.**

Well, I hope you **ALSO** took some courses in "**STARVATION**" because you're not getting anything to eat or drink on this ship!

Why? Because I'm a smart young Yale graduate?!!

No, because you're a **CUTE** young Yale graduate!

Why should that matter? There are **NO GIRLS** on this ship!

Not up to this panel, maybe . . .

We found her floating in a life raft, Captain . . .

Was there anyone else with her?

Yeah! Three make-up artists, a hairdresser and a seamstress! That's how she was able to survive the storm and still look like this! The others died before we could save them . . .

Where—where am I . . . ?

You're safe aboard an American Oil Exploration Vessel! Or as safe as you **CAN BE** with forty sailors who haven't seen a broad in over six months!!



My name's "**DAWN**"! I spell it "**D-A-W-N**"! I merely switched some of the letters!

But that's the **NORMAL** way to spell "**Dawn**"!

I know! But my real name was "**Wanda**"! I also **DROPPED** one of the letters! The men of the boat I was on set me adrift!

That was barbaric!

Just because I told them that I never fool around

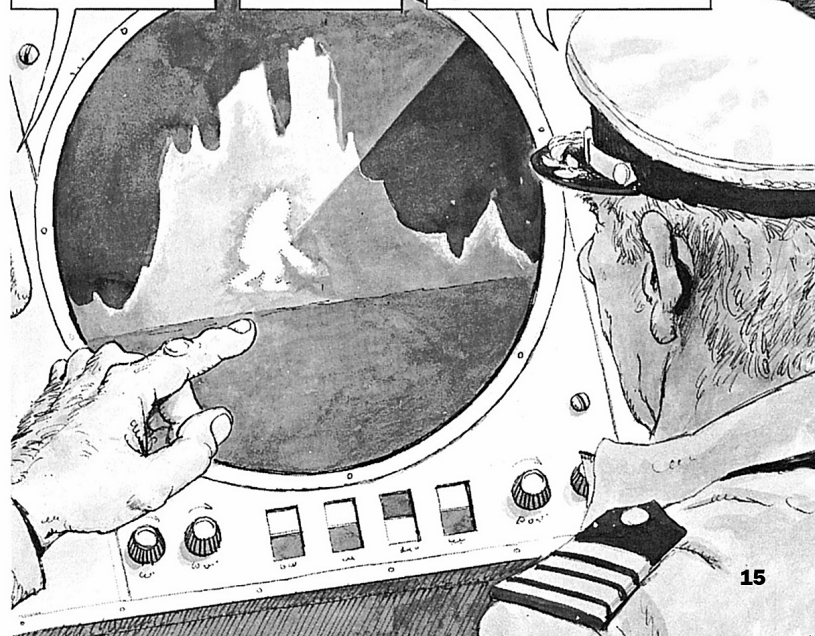
**NEVER?! Set this woman adrift!!**

Hey, there's the island, Captain! You can see the silhouette on the radar screen!

What's that bright blip in the center of the island?

Oh, that's just a false echo called a "**GLITCH**"!

It sure is the **HAIRIEST** glitch I've **EVER** seen!





Okay, Hack, I believe you're not employed by one of our competitors! But to earn your keep, I'm appointing you "Official Photographer"!!

Take our picture now, Hack!

Okay! Can I see a little more leg?

I've got my pants rolled up as far as I can now!!

I was talking to DAWN!!

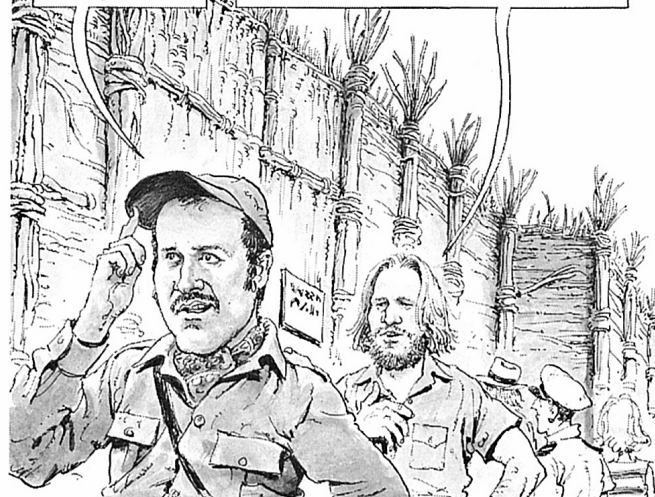
Hmm! On second thought, maybe we can charge your room and board to your American Express Credit Card!



Wow! Look at that huge wall! It must be as old as the Pyramids!

Not exactly! You see that sign that says "NU NU MIKI NE AG"?

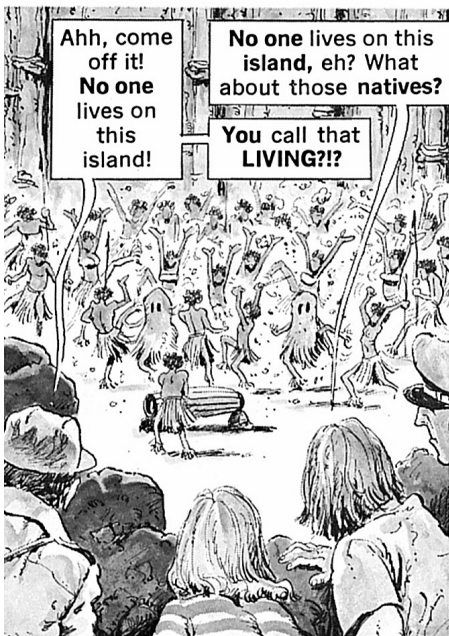
Well, that means "NO HANDBALL PLAYING AGAINST THIS WALL!"



Ahh, come off it! No one lives on this island!

No one lives on this island, eh? What about those natives?

You call that LIVING?!!



They're holding some sort of Pre-Wedding Ritual! That native girl is probably the Bride, and that guy in the ape mask is obviously a stand-in for the Groom...

Because it's BAD LUCK for the Bride to see the REAL Groom before the Wedding?

Not exactly! In this case, it may be even WORSE luck for the Bride when she sees the Groom AFTER the Wedding!!

Baggy! Look down there! See those bubbling pools of thick black gook? Do you think that could be oil?

I doubt it! The natives are pouring it into cups and adding cream and sugar...



They've spotted us, and they've seen Dawn! They want us to give her to them in exchange for six of their women!

DAWN! For six of THEIRS!! Those savages are NUTS!! Tell them TEN -OR NOTHING!!

What?! Why, you inhuman ☆☆☆!! You mean you'd actually trade Dawn for ten of their women?!

Don't be ridiculous! It's just a trick to calm them down! Then, we'll let them know what we REALLY want! FORTY of their women for Dawn, or NO DEAL!

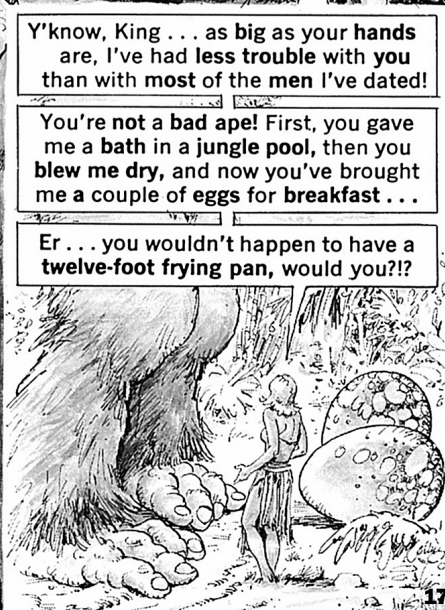
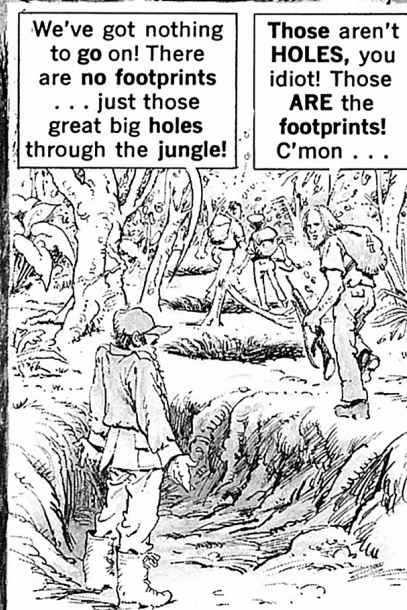
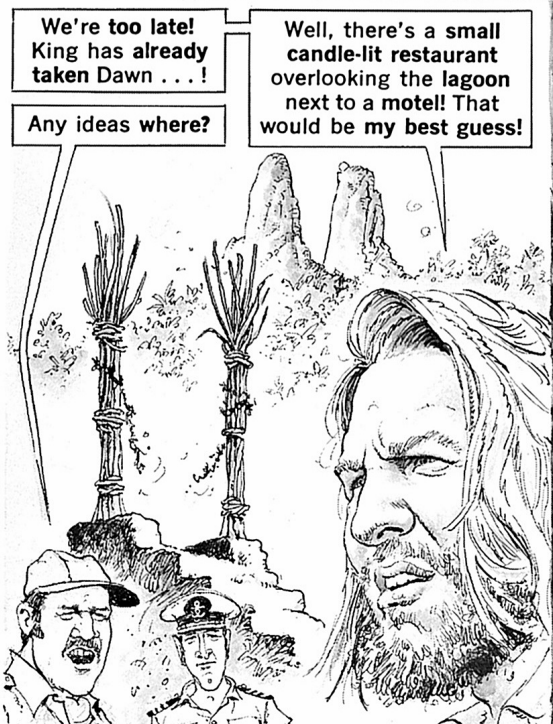
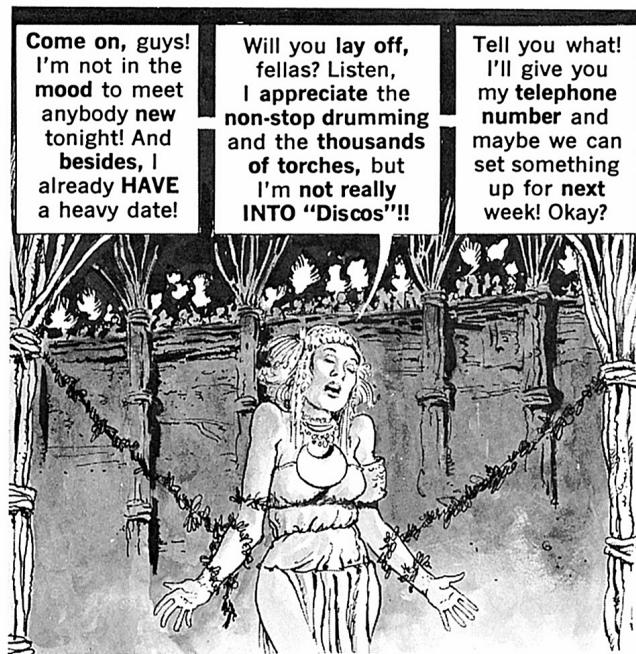
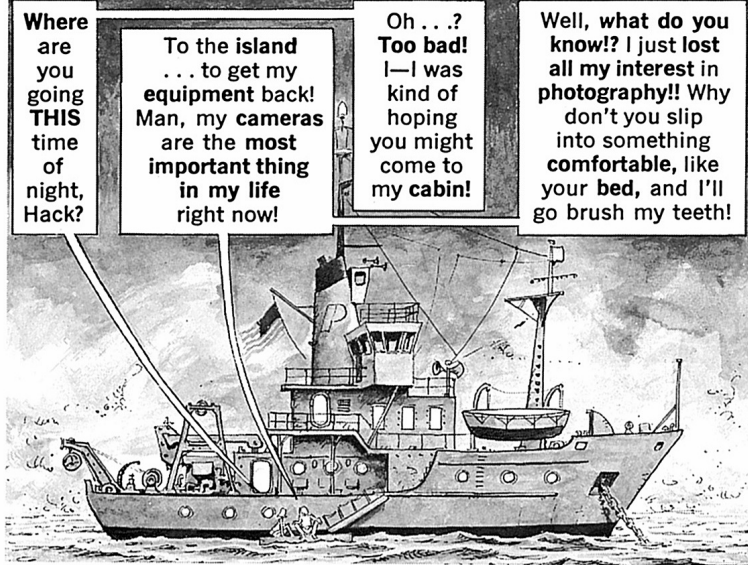
I tell you, I know how to deal with backward natives! We've got pots, pans, bracelets and all kinds of shiny trinkets...

You really think those natives are interested in swapping that junk for anything WE'VE got?!

They sure are, smart guy! We just swapped all your CAMERA EQUIPMENT for this swell stuff!









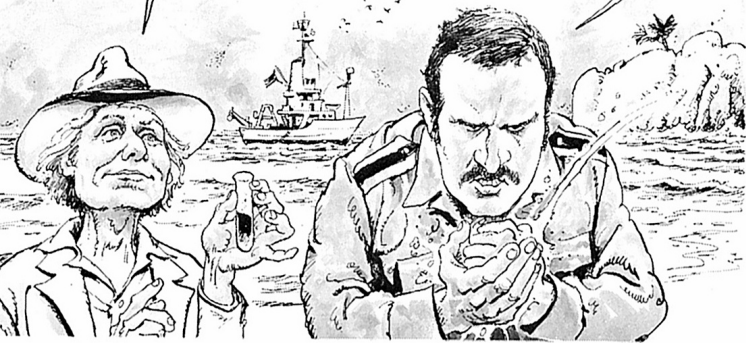


I've checked out the sample we took from the island, and it's 100% pure oil all right . . . exactly up to Petlox's rigid standards . . . !

**YAHOO!!** And coming here was all MY idea, Baggy!!

As a matter of fact, it **IS** Petlox oil!! The natives here import it from the mainland in barrels! As for the island itself, it hasn't got a single drop!

Too bad coming here was all **YOUR** idea, Baggy!



I refuse to go back to America empty-handed!

Why don't we visit that **Native Souvenir Shop?** We could pick up a few more of those trinkets you went ape over . . . !

That's it! That's it! You just said it! What an idea!!

You mean, take King back to America?!!

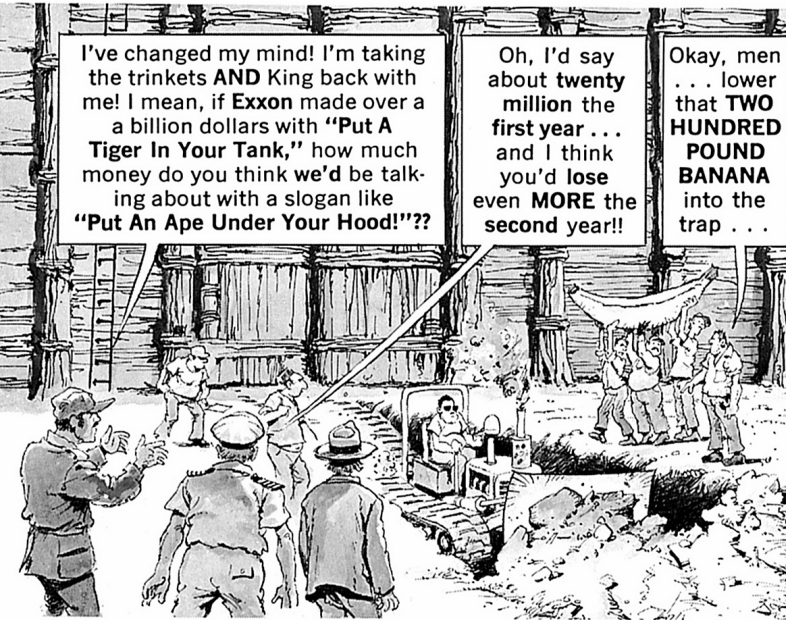
No . . . pick up a few more of those trinkets!



I've changed my mind! I'm taking the trinkets **AND** King back with me! I mean, if Exxon made over a billion dollars with "**Put A Tiger In Your Tank**," how much money do you think we'd be talking about with a slogan like "**Put An Ape Under Your Hood**!"??

Oh, I'd say about **twenty million** the first year . . . and I think you'd lose even **MORE** the second year!!

Okay, men . . . lower that **TWO HUNDRED POUND BANANA** into the trap . . .



Here's an update on King! Dawn and Hack have gotten away from him . . . and King's position now is **four hundred meters** northeast of Checkpoint Charlie!

**Got it!** And what's **OUR** position right now?

Let's see! Your position now is **three hundred and ninety-nine meters** northeast of Checkpoint Charlie!!

In other words . . .

**Right!** That warm tropical breeze on your back is **KING'S BREATH!!**



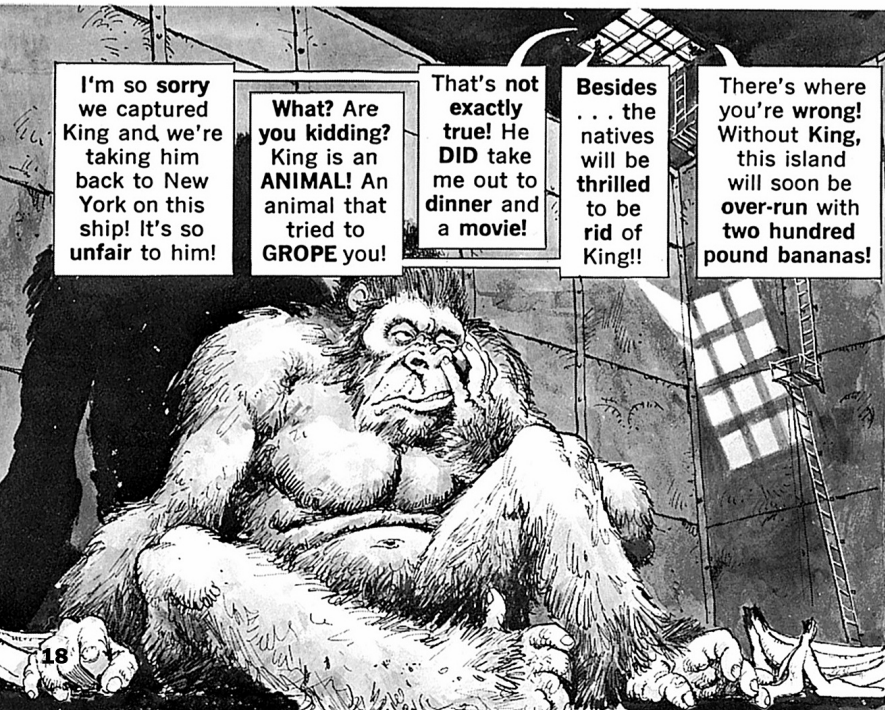
I'm so **sorry** we captured King and we're taking him back to New York on this ship! It's so unfair to him!

**What? Are you kidding?** King is an **ANIMAL!** An animal that tried to **GROPE** you!

That's not **exactly** true! He **DID** take me out to dinner and a movie!

**Besides** . . . the natives will be thrilled to be rid of King!!

There's where you're **wrong!** Without King, this island will soon be over-run with **two hundred pound bananas!**



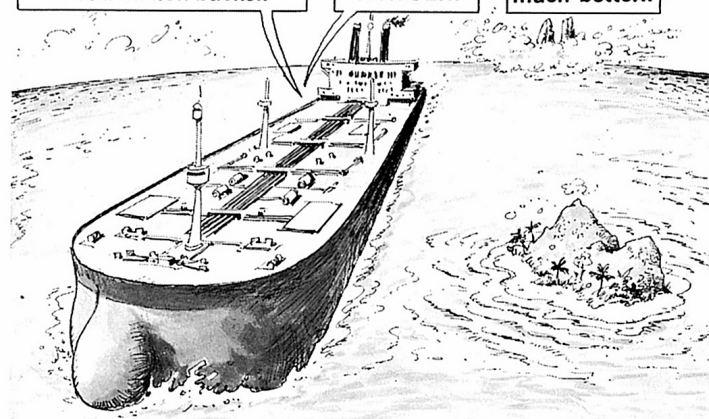
I've been thinking of ways to **exploit** King! I could star him in a **BALLET** . . . with Nureyev and Fonteyn and Weiss!

I've got another dynamite idea! We have a **big Double Wedding!** You'll marry Dawn, and I'll have King marry **THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!!**

**Nahhhh!** That's no good! A **TUTU** for King would cost a million bucks!!

Who'd want to marry a **STATUE?!?**

Listen, yours might not be much better!!





I'm quitting this circus, Fraud! I just can't stomach this cruel, disgusting exploitation of King!

If you go with him, kid... if you quit on me now, I'll make sure you never get another booking in Show Biz! You'll end up tap dancing at Rotary Clubs!

Gee, that doesn't sound so bad... especially since I can't tap dance now!

Ladies and Gentlemen, I'd like you to meet the biggest chimp in the world!

Th-thank you for that wonderful introduction!

The introduction was for KING!! I said "Chimp" ... not "CHUMP"!

Listen, all you reporters! Don't get so close to Dawn! King will think you're trying to tear her clothes off!

Hey, kid! Mind your own business! We ARE trying to tear her clothes off!



Look! King is breaking free!

Ladies and Gentlemen, don't panic! I assure you the cage is escape-proof! I was locked in it all day yesterday... and I couldn't get out of it!

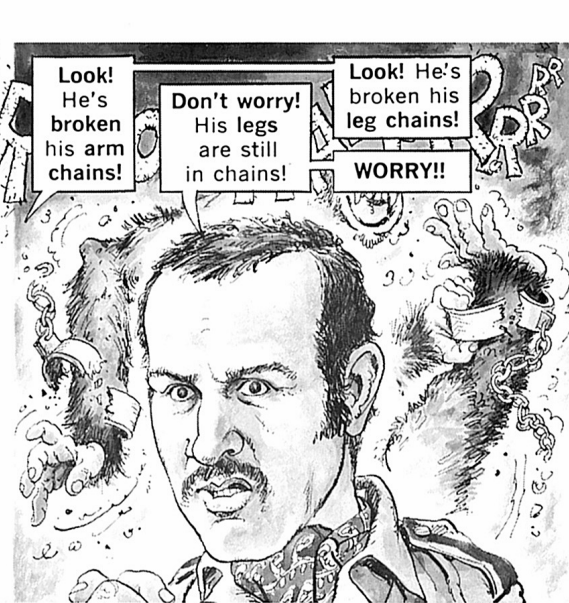
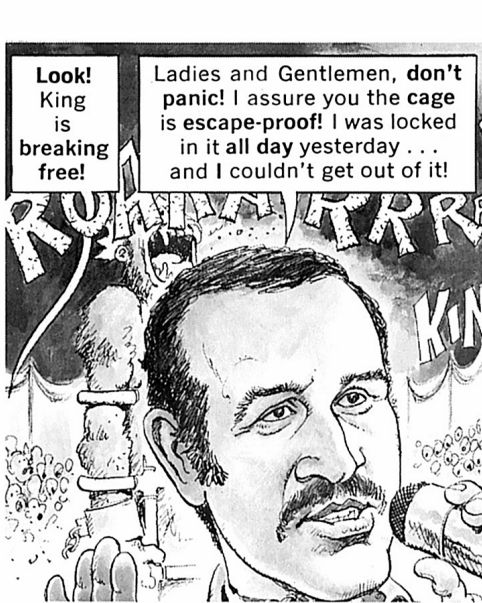
Look! He's torn his cage apart!

Don't worry! His legs and arms are still in chains!

Look! He's broken his arm chains!

Don't worry! His legs are still in chains!

Look! He's broken his leg chains! **WORRY!!**



No, King! No!! Don't step on me!

I suggest that you study the fine print in your contract, King! It's got a "No Squish" clause!!

You can't leave me FLAT, King!!

Do you think we're safe on this train, Hack?

Of course we're safe! King doesn't have a subway token... so they'll never let him on!

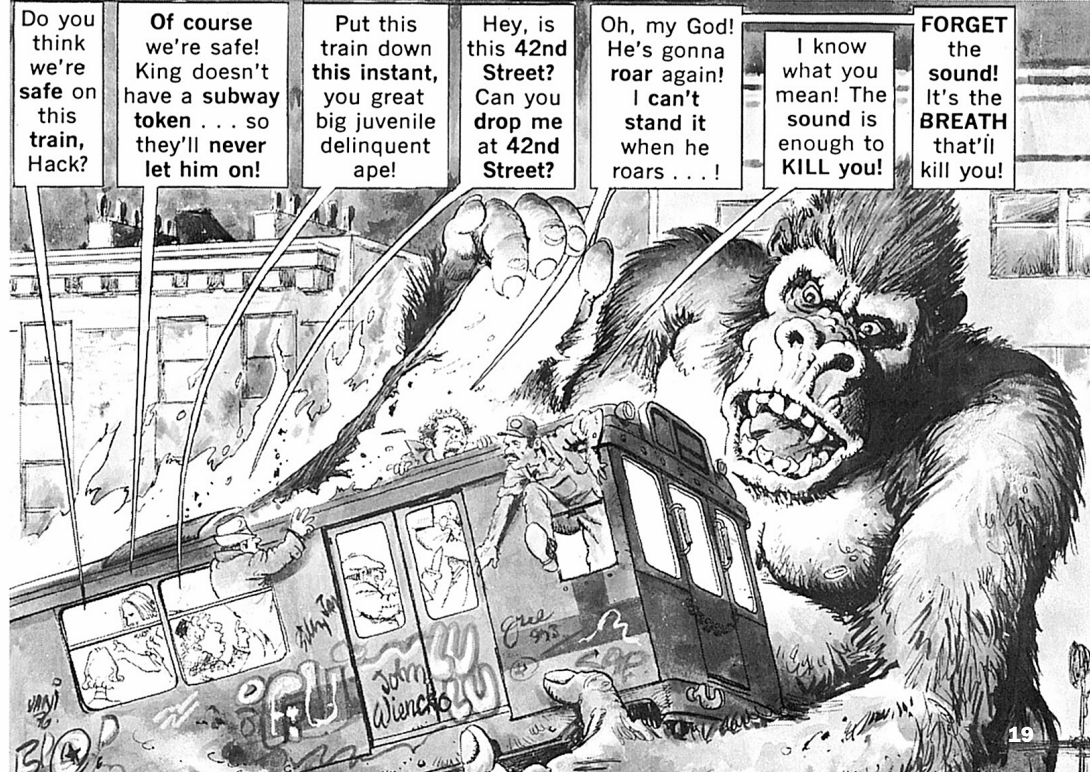
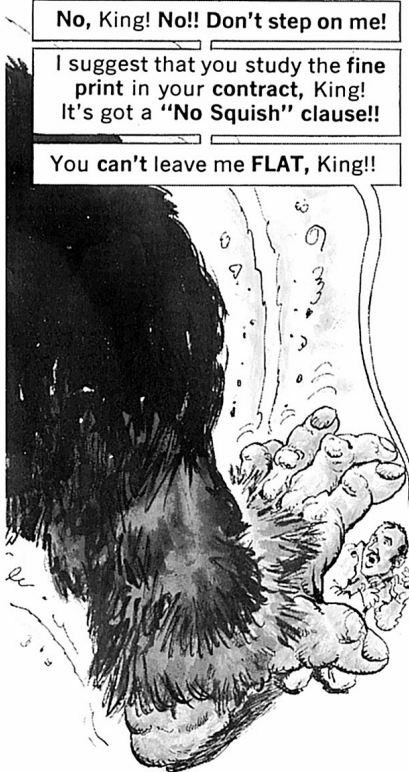
Put this train down this instant, you great big juvenile delinquent ape!

Hey, is this 42nd Street? Can you drop me at 42nd Street?

Oh, my God! He's gonna roar again! I can't stand it when he roars...

I know what you mean! The sound is enough to KILL you!

FORGET the sound! It's the BREATH that'll kill you!





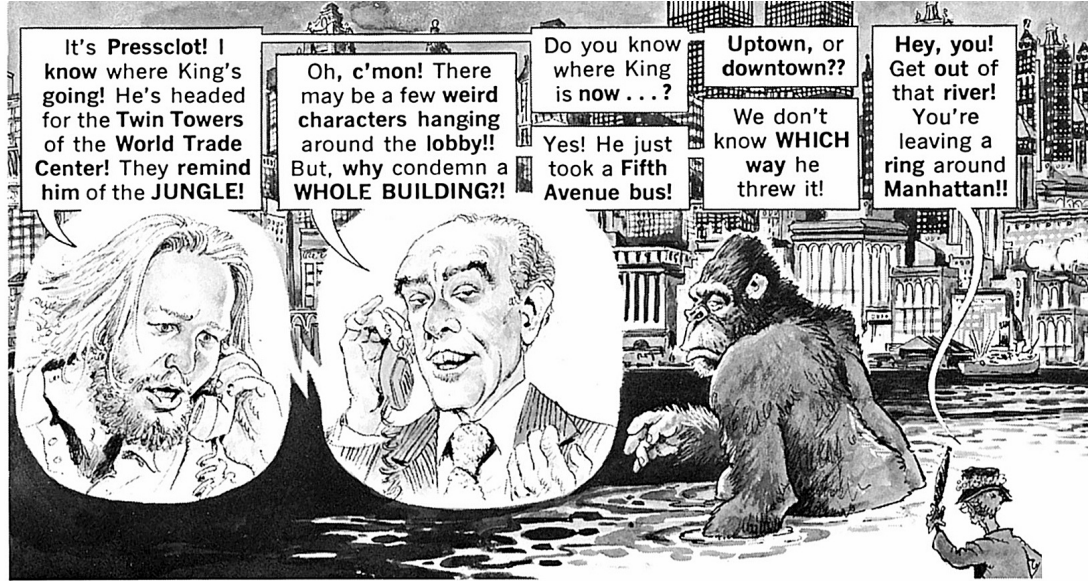


If that giant ape ever crosses the East River...

Don't worry! He can't make it! He'll be dead by then!!

You mean from the tanks and planes?

No, from the East River! If he ever enters the water, the POLLUTION will kill him!



It's Pressclot! I know where King's going! He's headed for the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center! They remind him of the JUNGLE!

Oh, c'mon! There may be a few weird characters hanging around the lobby! But, why condemn a WHOLE BUILDING?!

Do you know where King is now...?

Yes! He just took a Fifth Avenue bus!

Uptown, or downtown??

We don't know WHICH way he threw it!

Hey, you! Get out of that river! You're leaving a ring around Manhattan!!

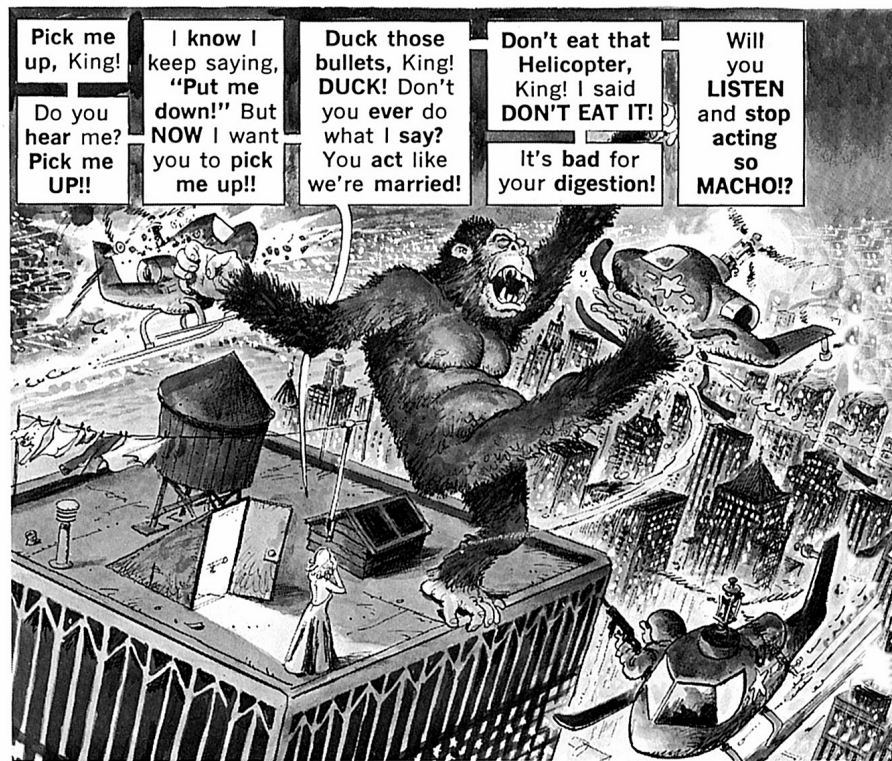


We can't go up there, King! You don't have a jacket and tie on!

They'll only send you down again when they see you haven't got a reservation!

Please, King! I have a terrible fear of heights!

I once threw up at the Empire State Building! And that's while I was still out on the street!



Pick me up, King!

Do you hear me? Pick me UP!!

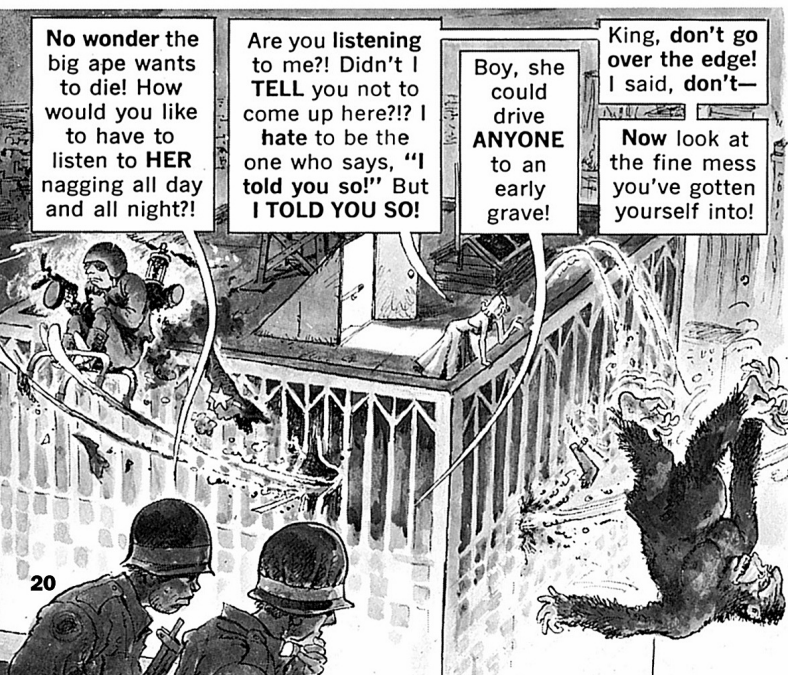
I know I keep saying, "Put me down!" But NOW I want you to pick me up!!

Duck those bullets, King! DUCK! Don't you ever do what I say? You act like we're married!

Don't eat that Helicopter, King! I said DON'T EAT IT!

It's bad for your digestion!

Will you LISTEN and stop acting so MACHO!?



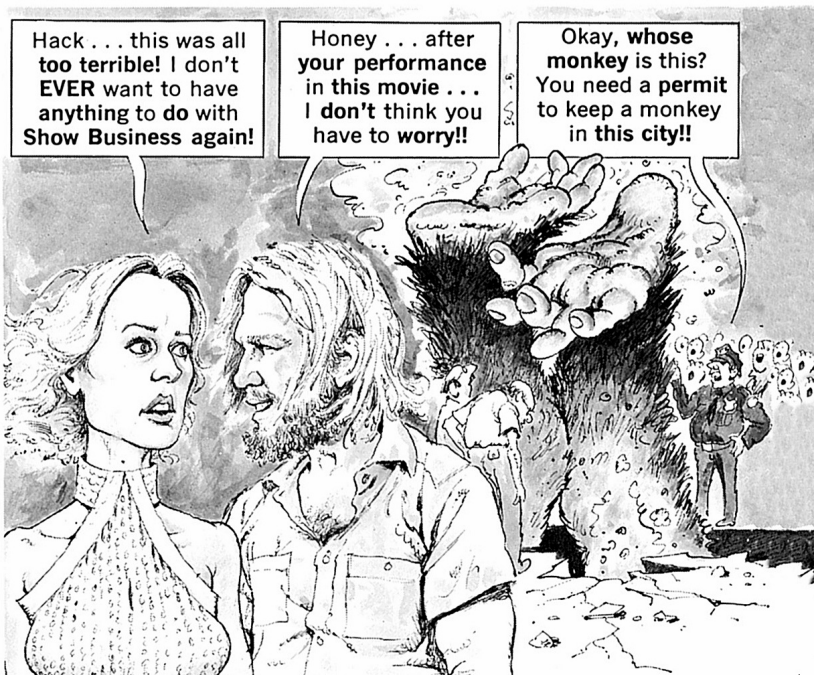
No wonder the big ape wants to die! How would you like to have to listen to HER nagging all day and all night?!

Are you listening to me?! Didn't I TELL you not to come up here?!? I hate to be the one who says, "I told you so!" But I TOLD YOU SO!

Boy, she could drive ANYONE to an early grave!

King, don't go over the edge! I said, don't—

Now look at the fine mess you've gotten yourself into!



Hack... this was all too terrible! I don't EVER want to have anything to do with Show Business again!

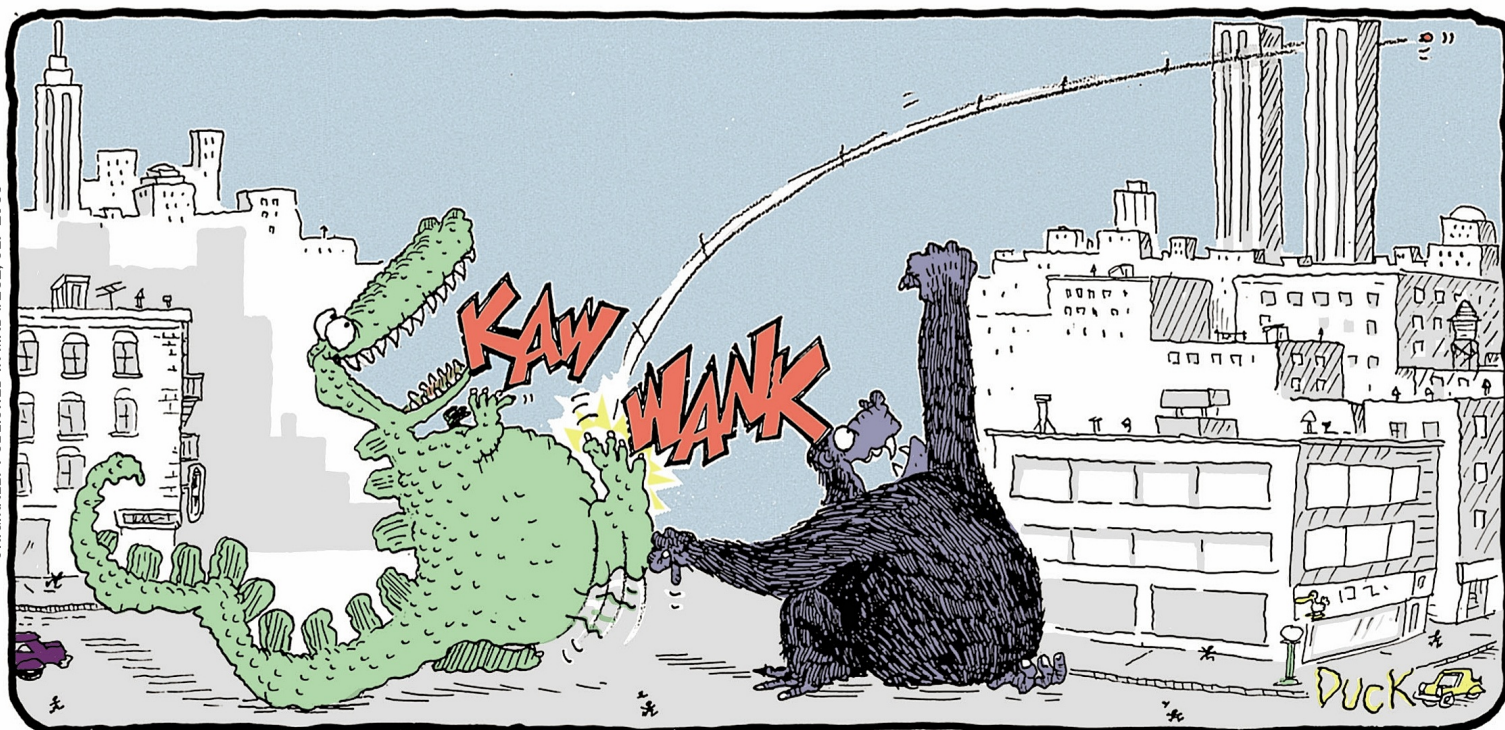
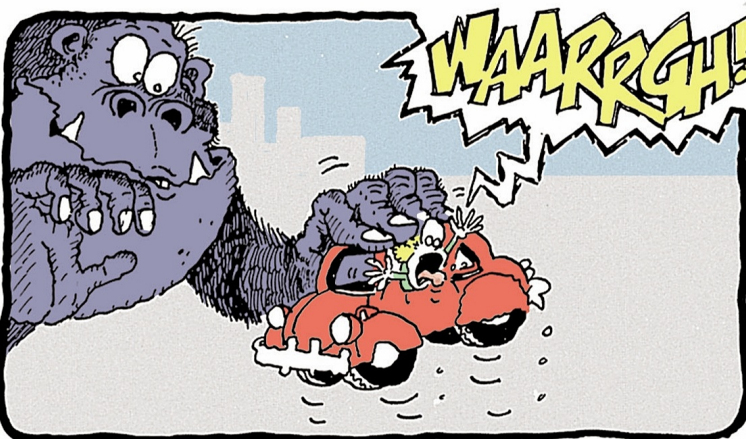
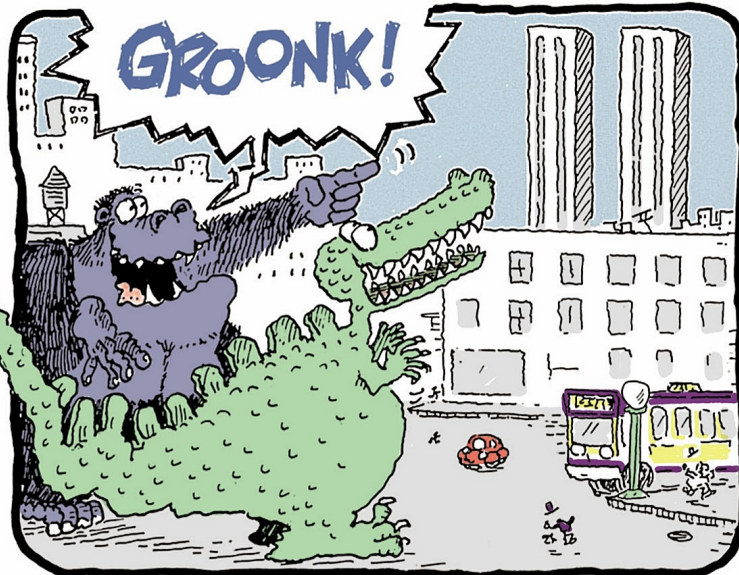
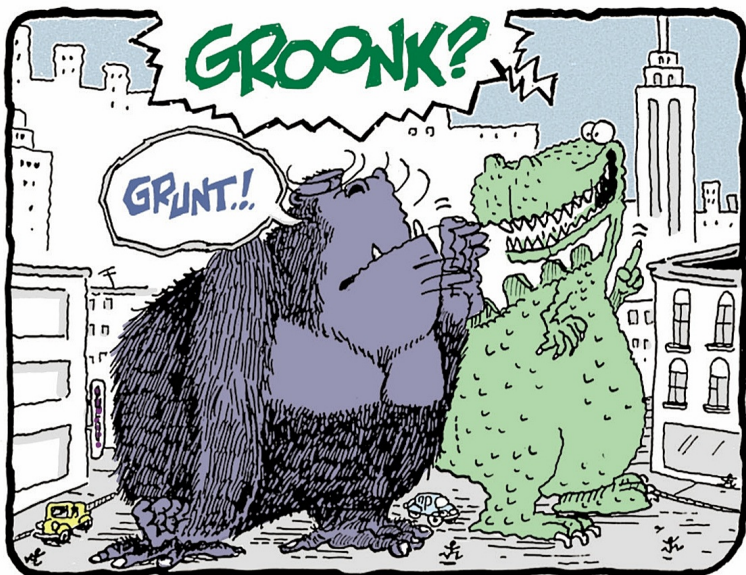
Honey... after your performance in this movie... I don't think you have to worry!!

Okay, whose monkey is this? You need a permit to keep a monkey in this city!!





# THE MANHATTAN MONSTER MONKEYSHINE



WRITER & ARTIST DON "DUCK" EDWING

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #281, SEP. 1988



Captain,  
dead  
ahead!

I  
know,  
ice-  
berg!!!

Sorry Captain,  
we're in  
tropical waters!  
It looks like  
some sort of  
giant sea  
monster!

Too bad! Icebergs  
are big money  
these days! If  
we could make  
1/50th of the  
money *Titanic*  
made,  
we'd be rich!

If it's not an iceberg,  
what did we strike?

We struck a rehash  
of a 30-year-old  
B-movie, hokey  
Japanese  
monster!

Hokey  
Japanese  
monster?  
That  
sounds  
vaguely  
interesting!

It was  
interesting  
at first,  
Captain,  
then it got  
tedious, then it  
stupid, then it  
just plain...

I'm Dr. Neck Tattoo, a biologist! I've been doing a three-year scientific study of Chernobyl earthworms! Because of radioactive contamination, these earthworms are much bigger than they were before! But don't worry, they taste about the same! I've earned the nickname "worm boy"! Oddly enough, it has nothing to do with my studying worms! It's the way I crawl in front of my boss! Hey, there's not much call for my line of work, so I do what I have to do to keep my job!

I'm Elsea Chapstick, a paleontologist and head of research at the National Institute of Paleontology and Advanced Sexual Positionology! I'm also a big flirt who's attracted to Dr. Tattoo, the "worm boy"! I hope to go out with him soon so I can find out if the radioactive soil he works with has made anything else grow bigger!

I'm Tawdry Timmids, and I want to be a TV news reporter! I came to New York because it's an ideal training ground! Then, when I'm good, I'll go to some place important, like Lawton, Nevada or Secaucus, New Jersey! Some of my accomplishments can already be seen on the air! I polished the shoes our anchorman, Charles Caveman, is wearing!

I'm Charles Caveman, self-important news anchor! News anchors are always portrayed as being vain and pompous in a very artificial way! But not me! I'm vain and pompous in a very real way! My assistant Tawdry says I'm a male chauvinist! But who would listen to her? She's only a woman, for God's sake!

I'm Manimal, a TV cameraman who'll risk anything to get a story on videotape! I've run into burning buildings, climbed into erupting volcanoes, and taken my equipment out into howling tornadoes! All of which has gotten me into the *Guinness Book of World Records*! Not for the footage I shot, but for destroying more video equipment than anyone else in the world!

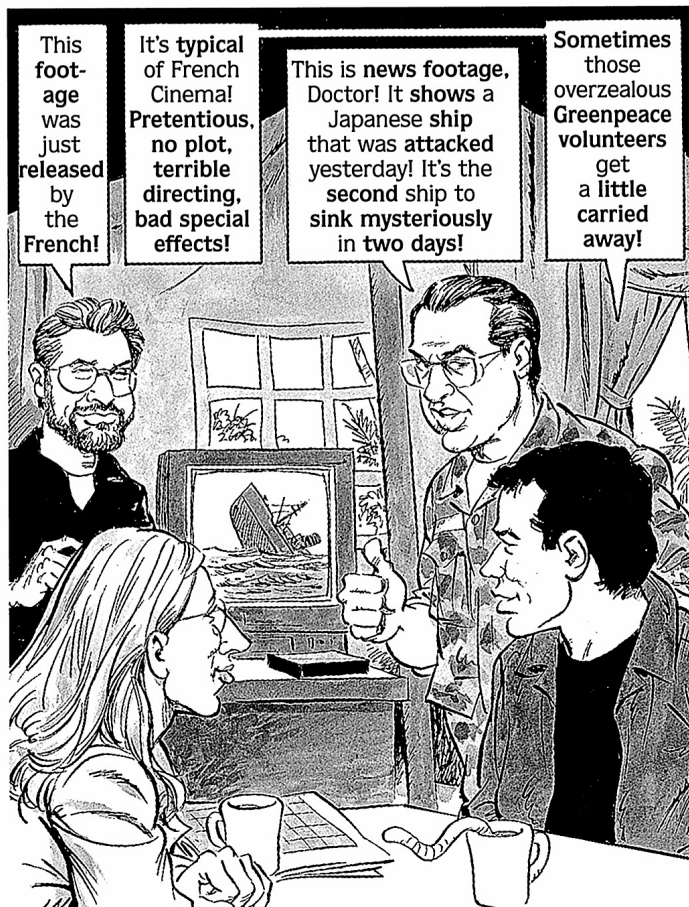
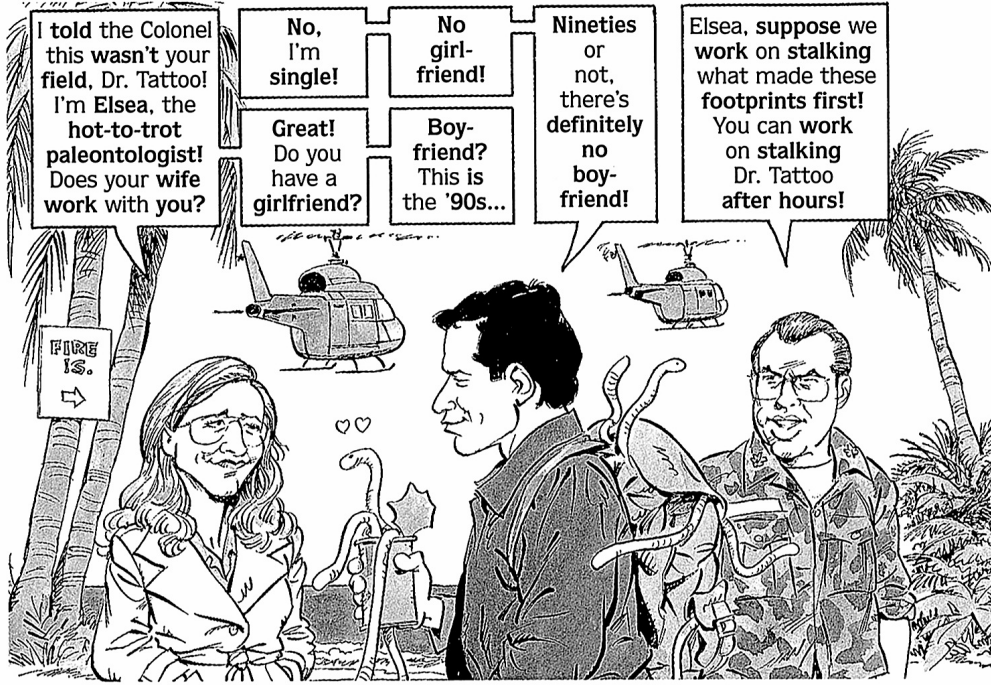
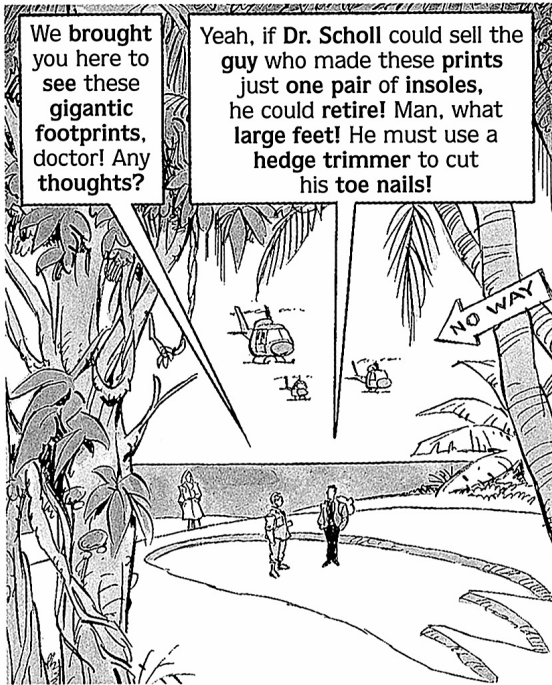
I'm Phillippe Roach, a member of the French Secret Service! As my cover, I'm pretending to be a Frenchman who likes Americans! Boy, talk about your tough assignments! Of course, fooling the Americans should be easy! They're so stupid!

I'm Colonel Hicky! I make stupid decisions and don't listen to experts who really know what they're talking about! In other words, I'm your typical "movie" military officer, which, unfortunately, is typical of most *real* military officers!

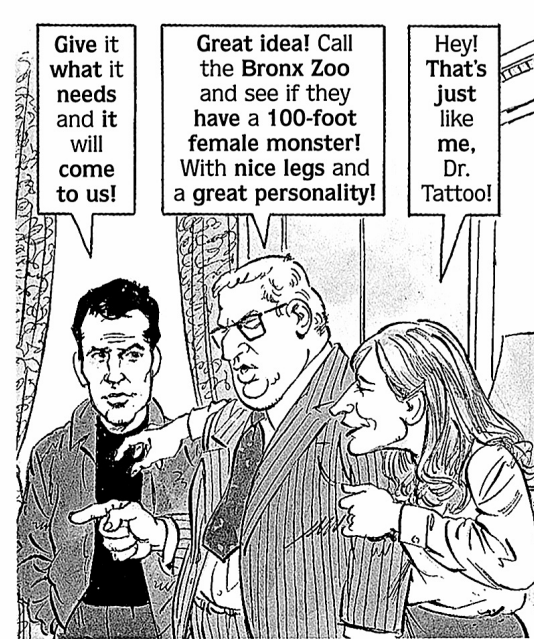
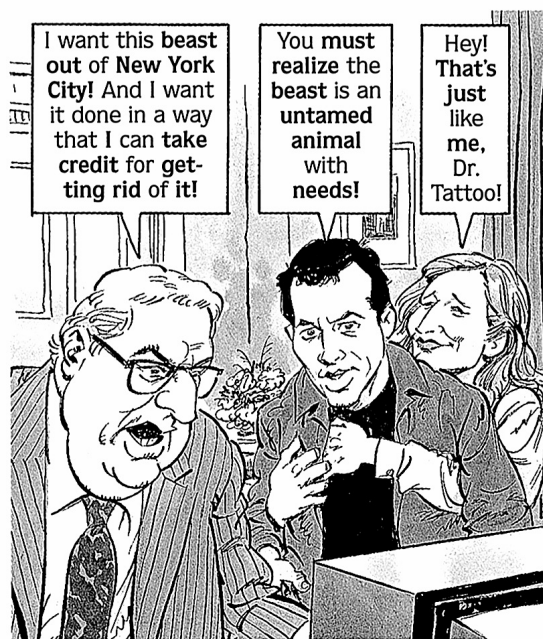
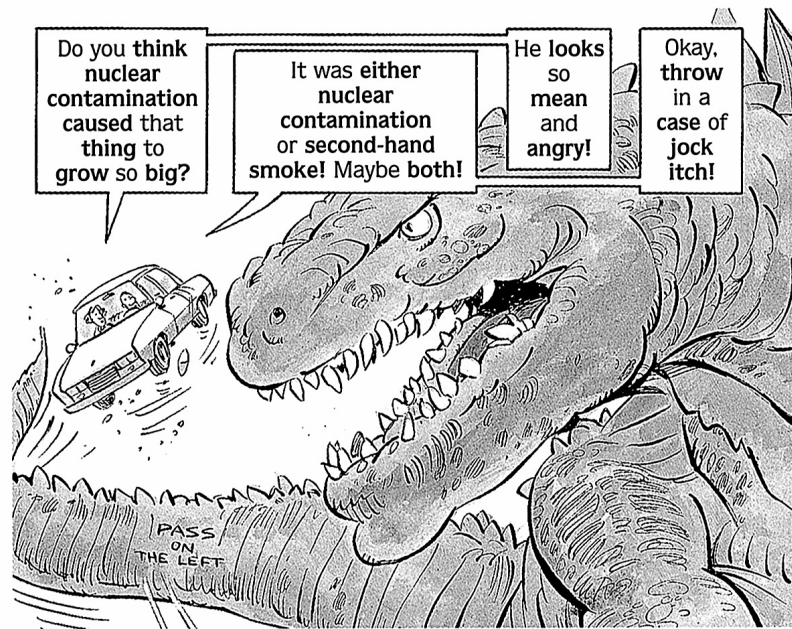
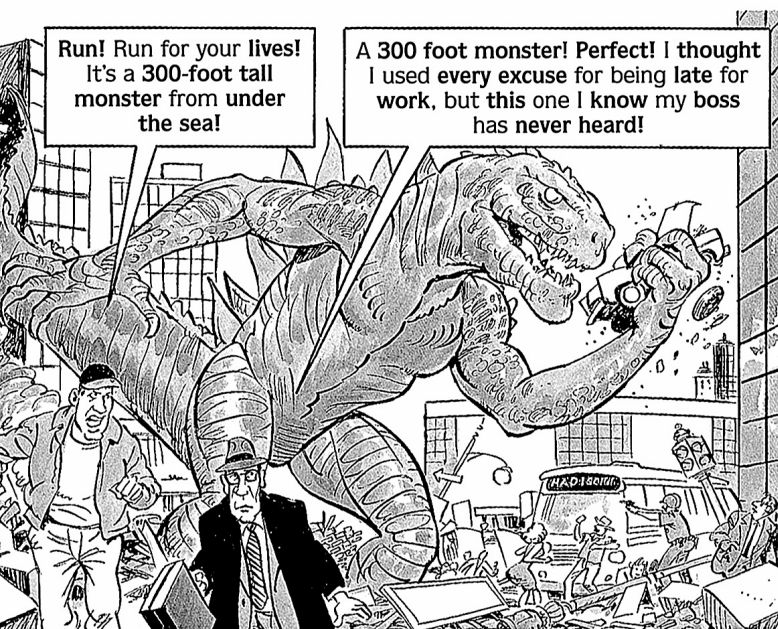
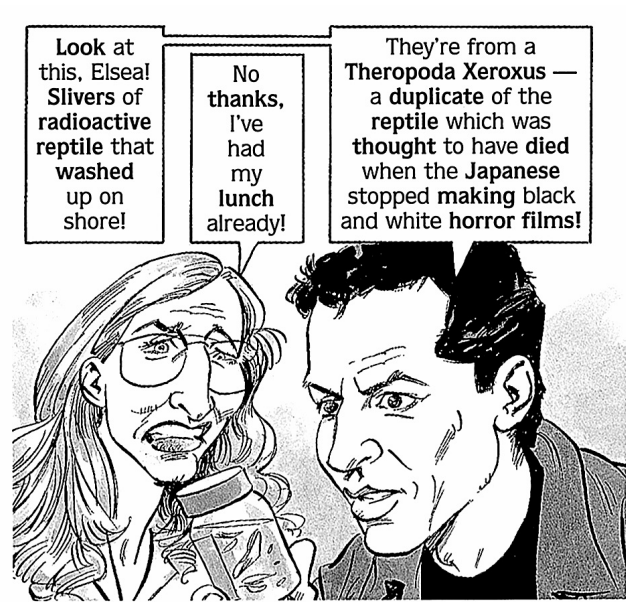
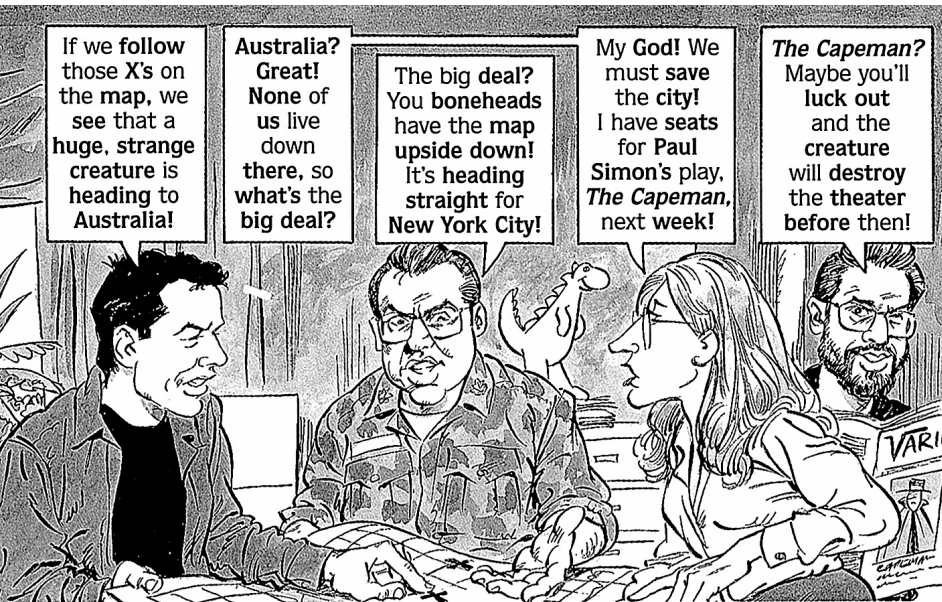


# GOTSILLY

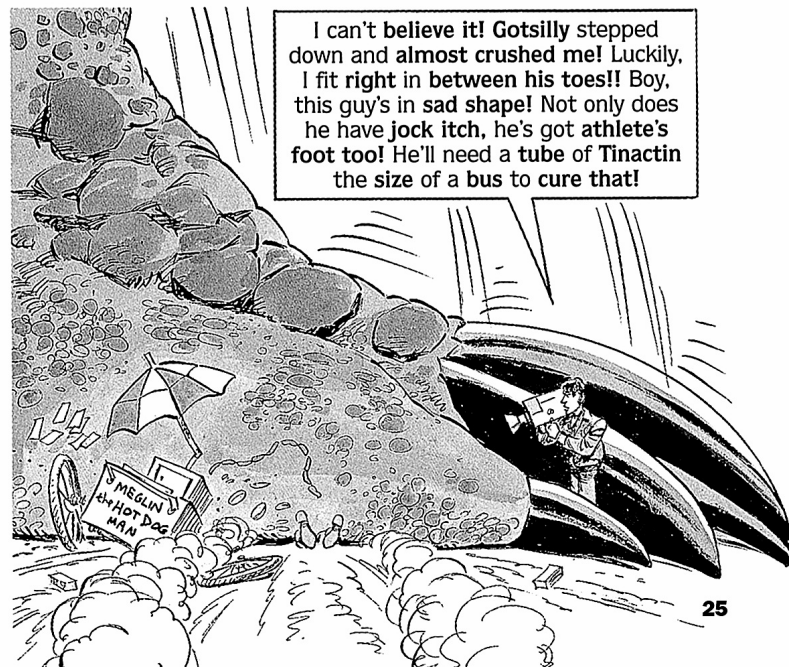
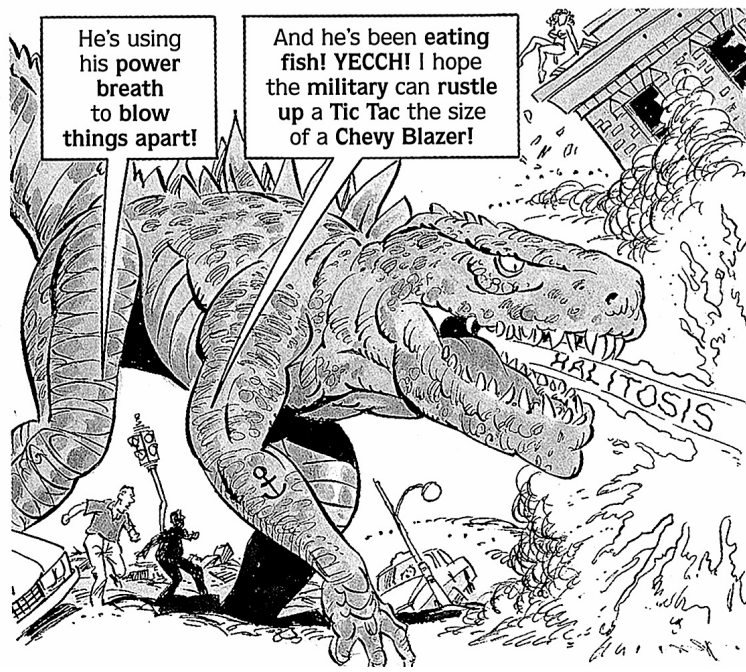
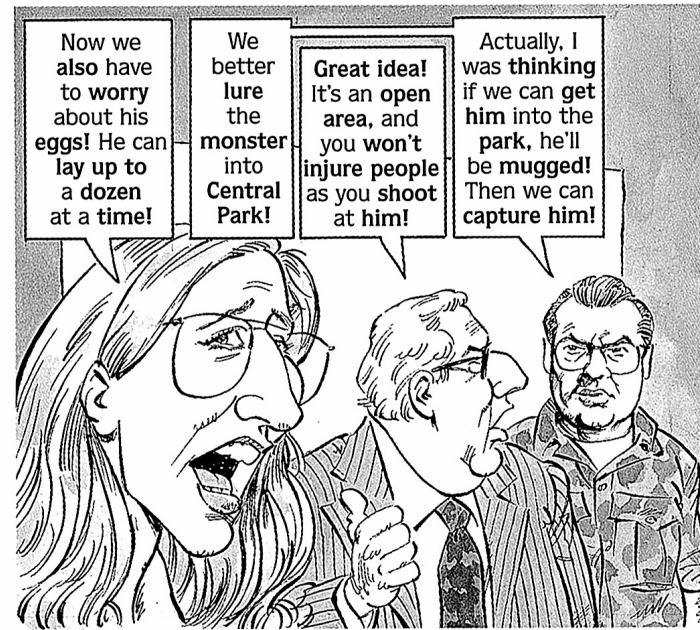
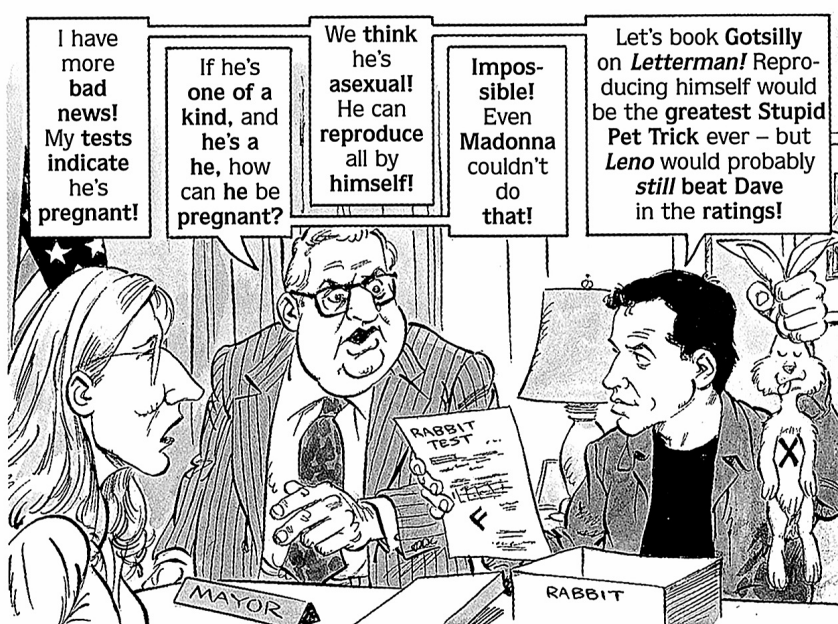
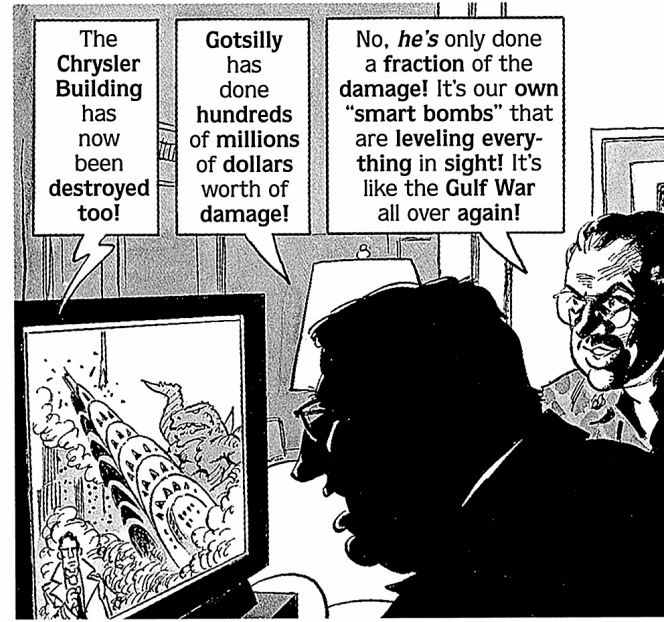
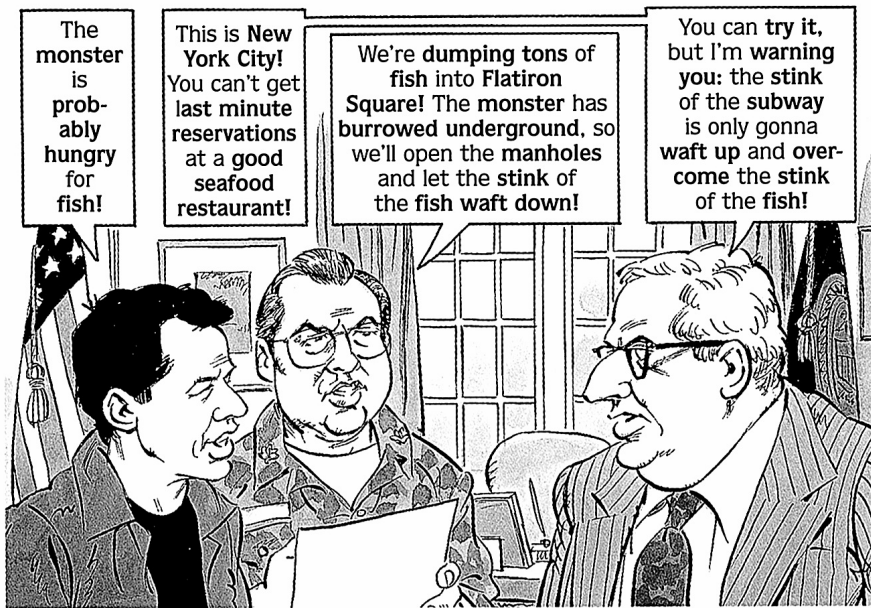
WRITER **DICK DEBARTOLO** ARTIST **ANGELO TORRES**



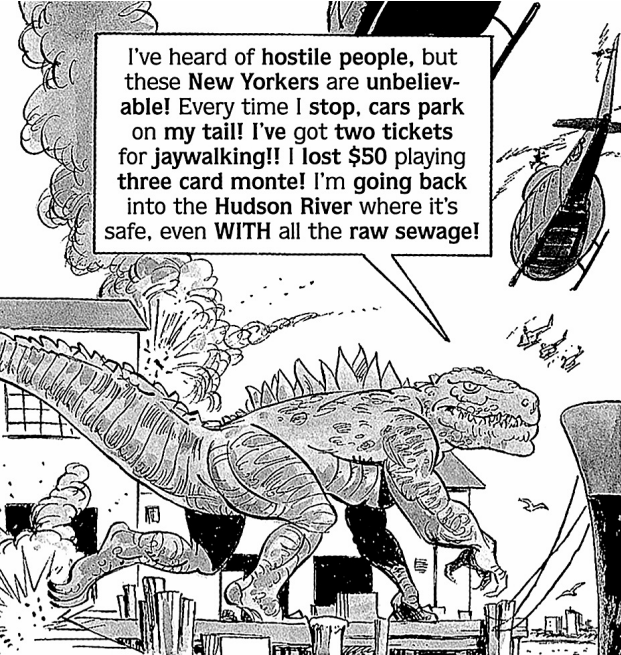




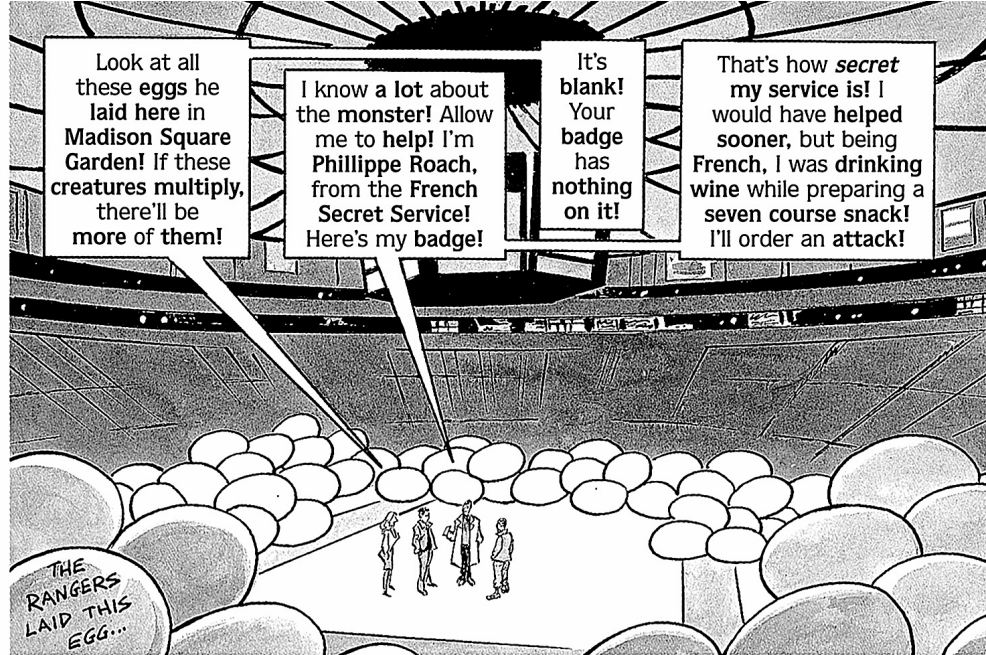








I've heard of hostile people, but these New Yorkers are unbelievable! Every time I stop, cars park on my tail! I've got two tickets for jaywalking!! I lost \$50 playing three card monte! I'm going back into the Hudson River where it's safe, even WITH all the raw sewage!

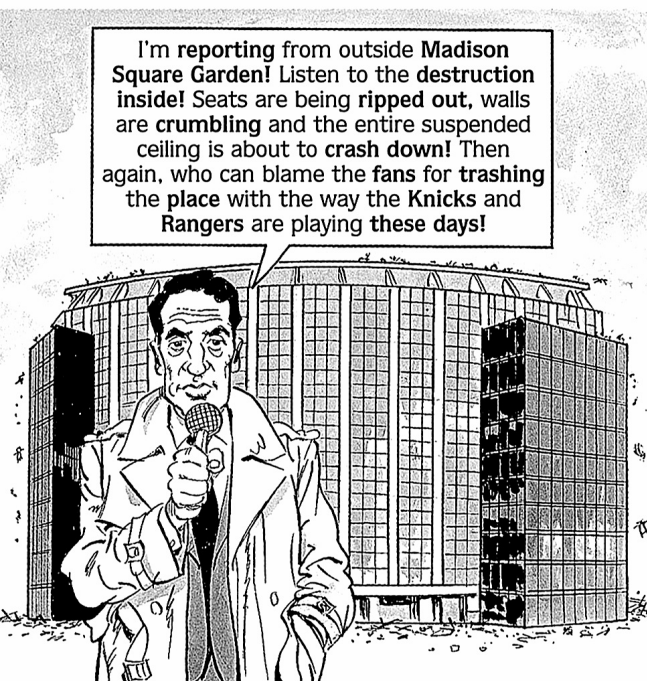


Look at all these eggs he laid here in Madison Square Garden! If these creatures multiply, there'll be more of them!

I know a lot about the monster! Allow me to help! I'm Phillippe Roach, from the French Secret Service! Here's my badge!

It's blank! Your badge has nothing on it!

That's how *secret* my service is! I would have helped sooner, but being French, I was drinking wine while preparing a seven course snack! I'll order an attack!



I'm reporting from outside Madison Square Garden! Listen to the destruction inside! Seats are being ripped out, walls are crumbling and the entire suspended ceiling is about to crash down! Then again, who can blame the fans for trashing the place with the way the Knicks and Rangers are playing these days!



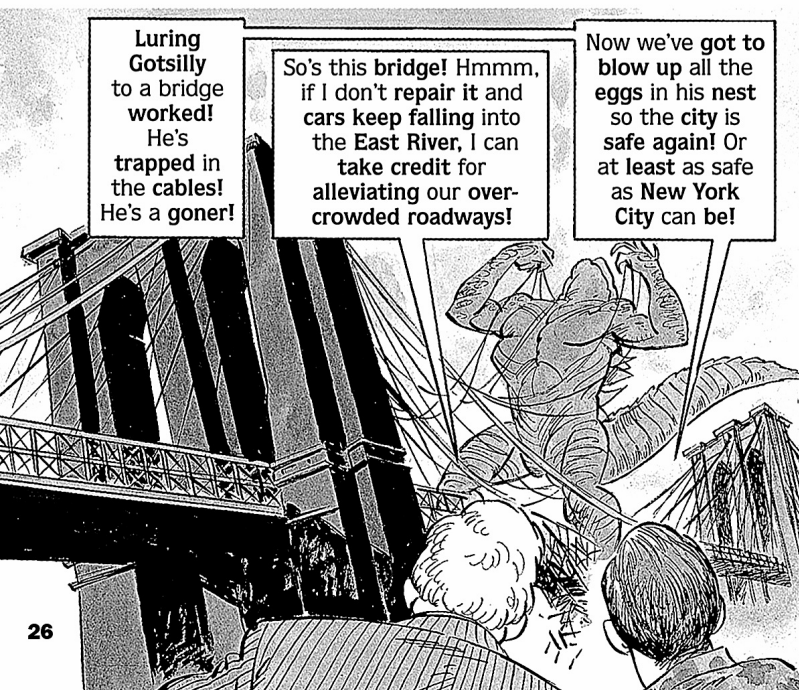
I don't believe it! Gotsilly is climbing back out of the Hudson River! Will NOTHING stop this monster? Worse yet, will NOTHING end this movie?

Gotsilly doesn't give up easily! We've got to lure him to a bridge!

So we can get him trapped in the cables?

No, so we can wreck something other than buildings! That was done to death in *In-dependence Day*!

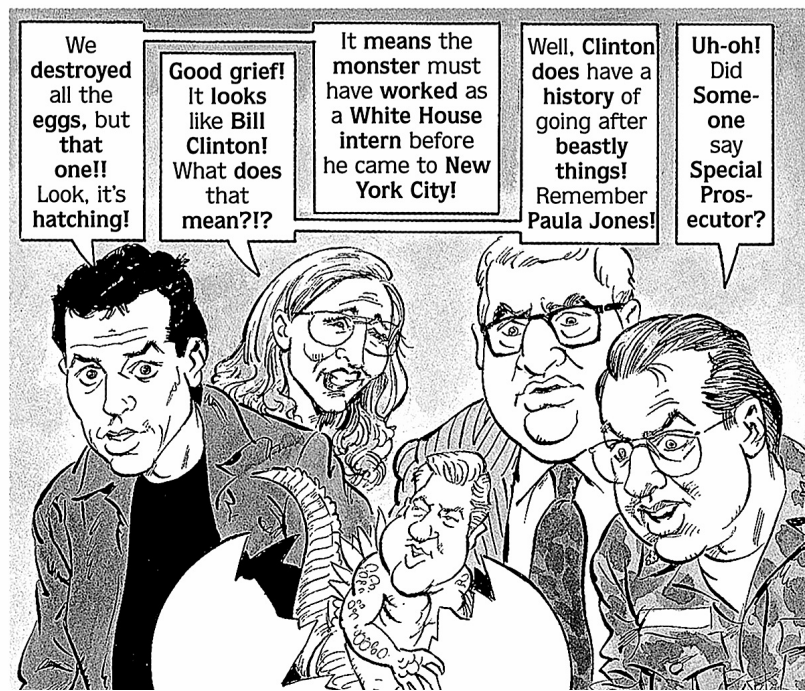
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #370, JUN 1998



Luring Gotsilly to a bridge worked! He's trapped in the cables! He's a goner!

So's this bridge! Hmmm, if I don't repair it and cars keep falling into the East River, I can take credit for alleviating our overcrowded roadways!

Now we've got to blow up all the eggs in his nest so the city is safe again! Or at least as safe as New York City can be!



We destroyed all the eggs, but that one!! Look, it's hatching!

Good grief! It looks like Bill Clinton! What does that mean?!!?

It means the monster must have worked as a White House intern before he came to New York City!

Well, Clinton does have a history of going after beastly things! Remember Paula Jones!

Uh-oh! Did Someone say Special Prosecutor?





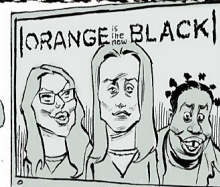
**WE'RE OFF TO SEE THE LIZARD DEPT.**

As we saw from the recent Godzilla movie — and from the 847 Godzilla movies that preceded it — he is one tough lizard to put down! Invariably, humanity attacks the beast with missiles, torpedoes and bombs, but none of them ever do much damage. So the next time Godzilla stomps up out of the ocean, the good guys should just kick back and use these...

# 7 EASY WAYS TO DEFEAT GODZILLA

INTRODUCE HIM TO THE AVERAGE AMERICAN DIET. IN NO TIME HE'LL BE TOO FAT AND LETHARGIC TO DESTROY ANYTHING.

AIR-DROP AN ENORMOUS WIDE-SCREEN TELEVISION COMPLETE WITH FREE NETFLIX NEAR HIM. HE'LL SPEND THE NEXT TEN YEARS BINGE-WATCHING TV SHOWS.



INSTEAD OF ATTACKING WITH BATTLESHIPS, SEND A FLEET OF CARNIVAL CRUISE SHIPS AFTER HIM. SOON AFTER EATING THEM, HE'LL BE VOMITING AND SICK WITH DIARRHEA.



DISPATCH DENNIS RODMAN AS AN UNOFFICIAL U.S. AMBASSADOR TO REASON WITH HIM.

Yo, bro, have you ever thought about playing basketball? I bet you could shut down LeBron!



REGRETFULLY INFORM HIM THAT HIS JOB HAS BEEN OUTSOURCED TO A CHEAPER MONSTER FROM INDIA.



HAVE PRESIDENT OBAMA INTRODUCE A CONGRESSIONAL BILL SUPPORTING AN ATTACK BY GODZILLA, WHICH WILL ENSURE THAT REPUBLICANS IN THE HOUSE AND SENATE WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO DEFEAT IT.



MAKE SURE DETROIT IS THE FIRST AMERICAN CITY HE SEES. HE'LL ASSUME THE U.S. HAS ALREADY BEEN DESTROYED BY SOME OTHER MONSTER AND ATTACK CANADA INSTEAD.



WRITER MIKE MORSE ARTIST HERMANN MEJIA

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #528, AUG 2014





THERE'S NO GHOUL LIKE AN OLD GHOUL DEPT.

Between terrorizing the populace, frightening little kids, and eating whoever you want, being a monster usually seems like a pretty glamorous thing. But what's often forgotten is that as they get older, monsters have to cope with the same depressing issues as aging mortal coots. So pop an Ex-Lax, tighten your Depends, and prepare to be scared stiff by this horrifically comprehensive list of...

# Everyday Annoyances of

# ELDERLY MONSTERS

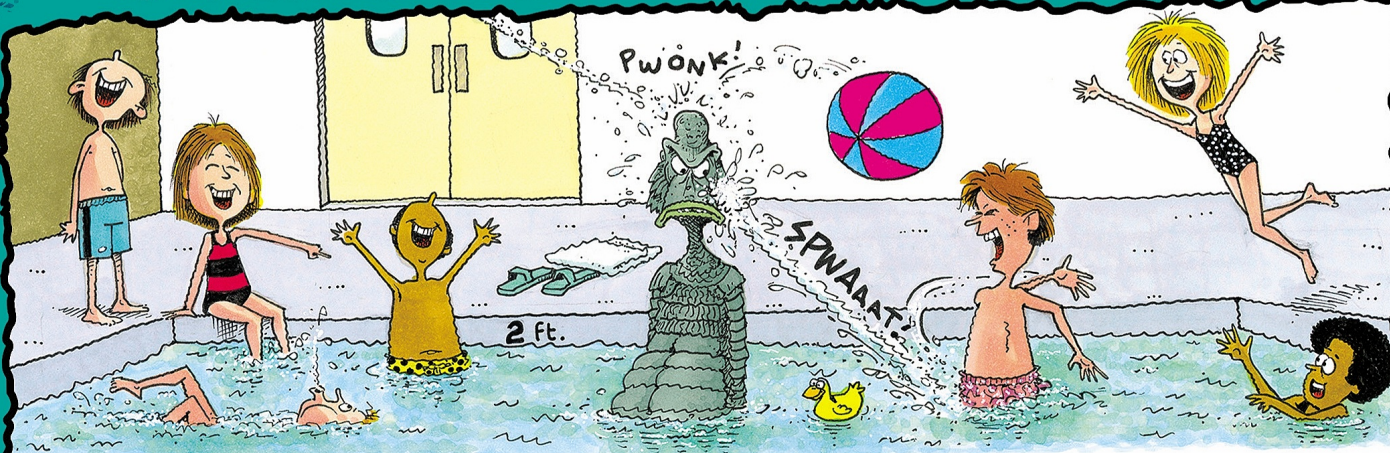
WRITER & ARTIST JOHN CALDWELL



Visible diaper lines



Needing another hip replacement and then getting conned into doing most of the digging

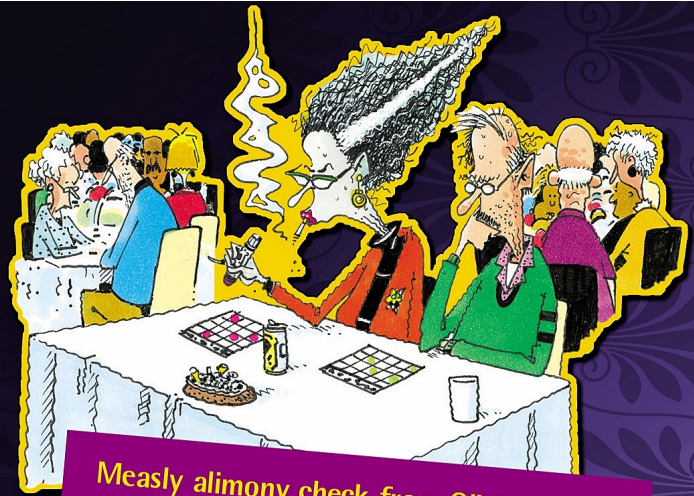


Adult swim at the community center cut to a crummy two hours a day

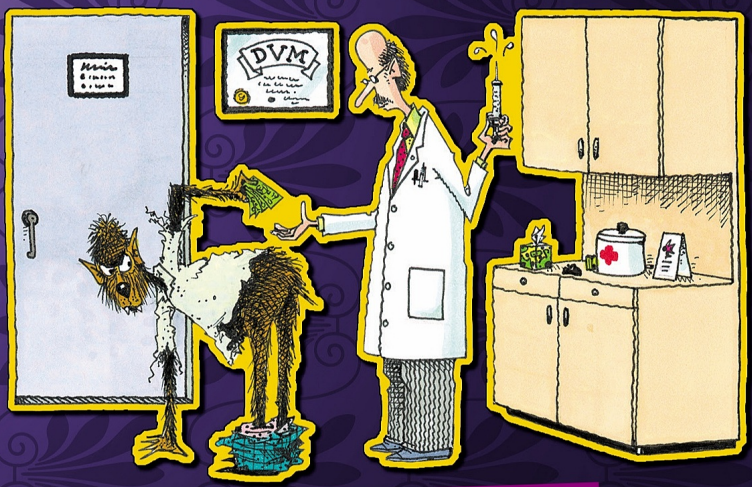




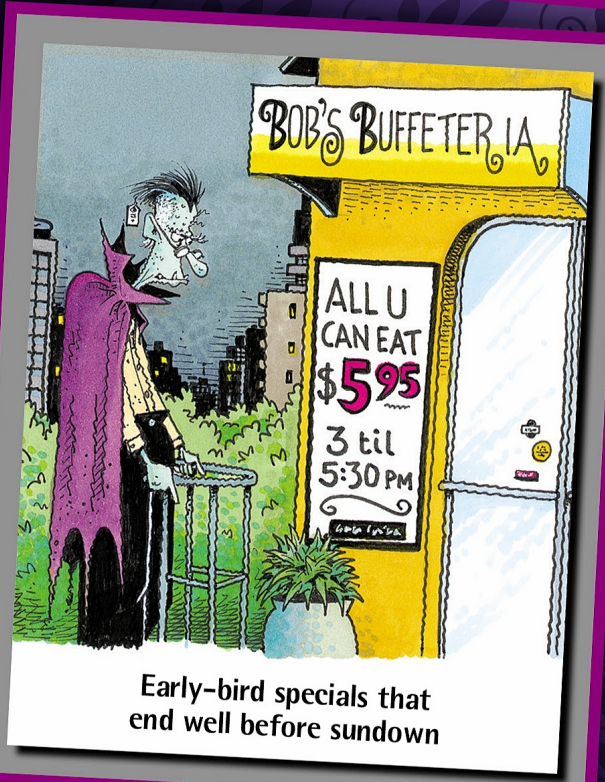
The eyesight ain't what it used to be



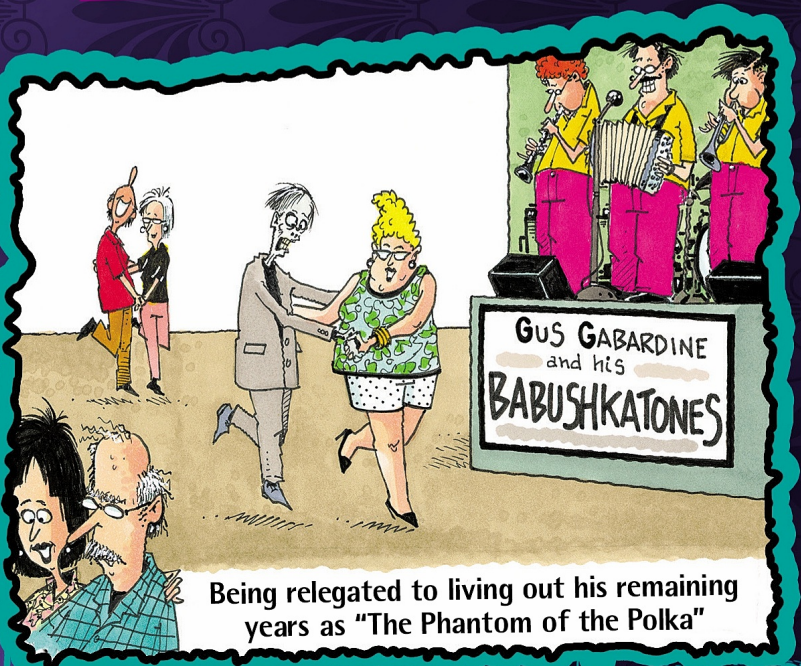
Measly alimony check from Ol' Bolt-Brain barely keeps her in Bingo money



Having to deal with the fact that Medicare doesn't cover distemper boosters



Early-bird specials that end well before sundown



Being relegated to living out his remaining years as "The Phantom of the Polka"



Having to gum commuter trains



LAST ONE IN THE POOL  
IS A ROTTEN EGG!!!

SPLASH

HA! HA! SIDNEY  
IS A ROTTEN EGG!

No, I'm  
not!!

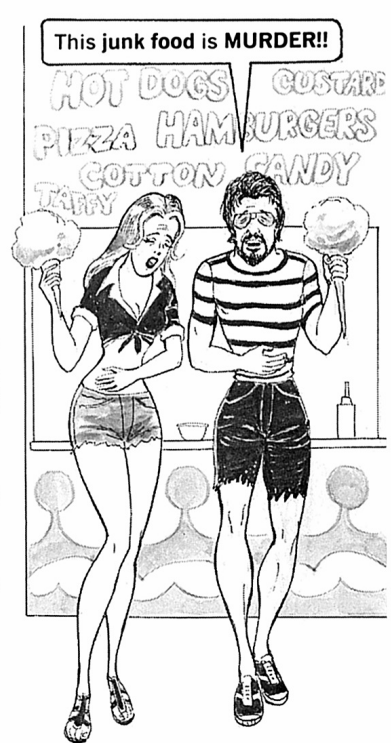
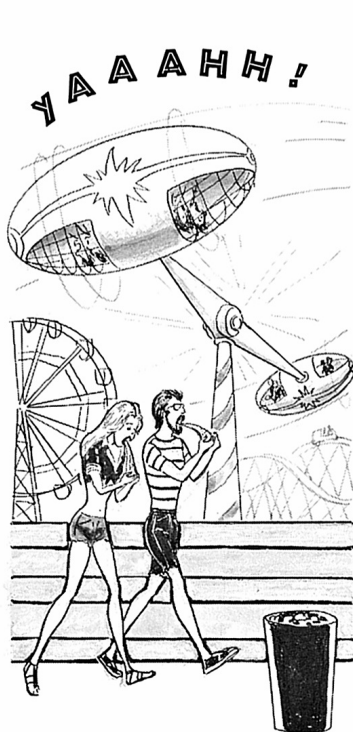
I never went IN the pool!!!



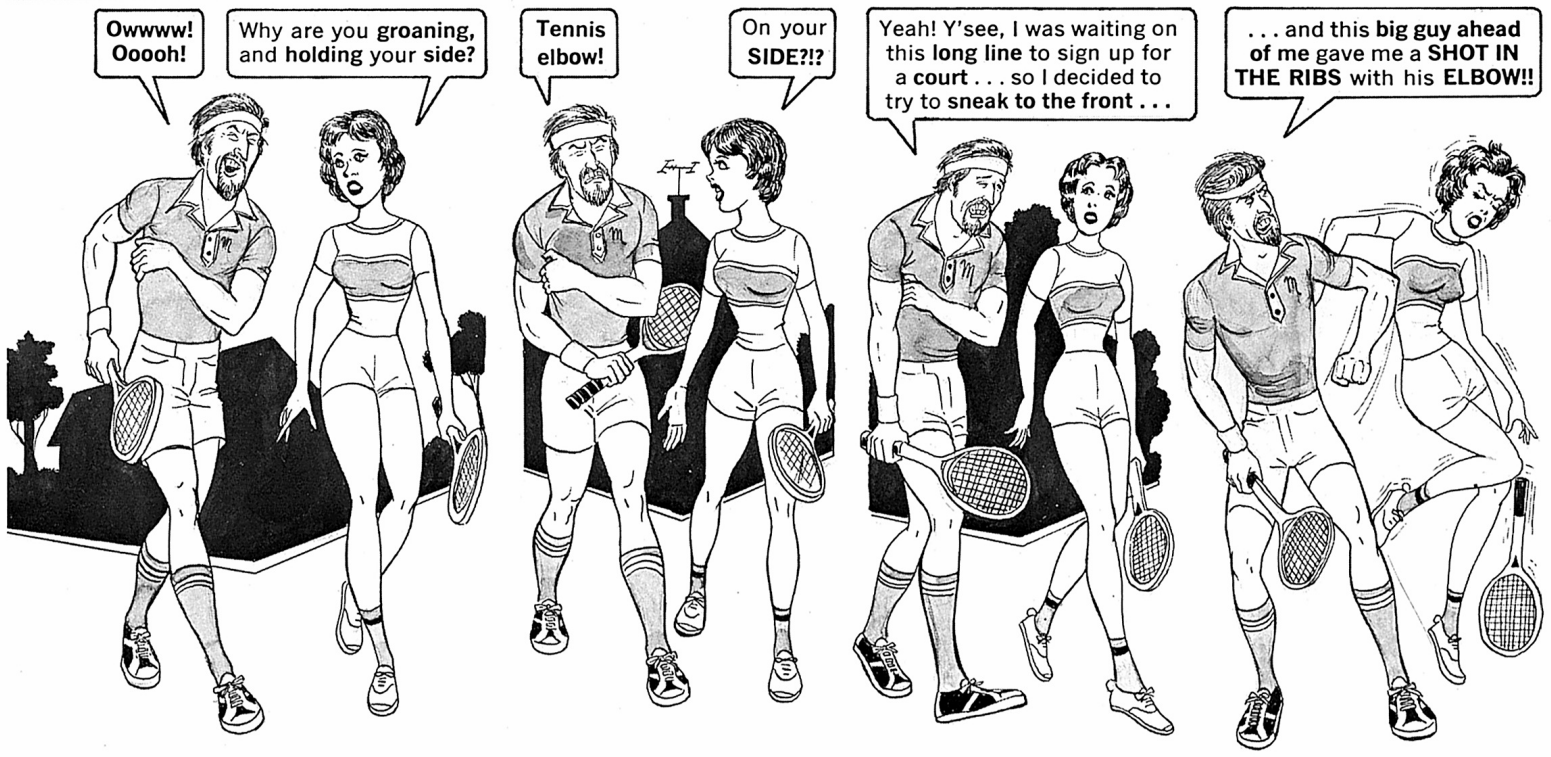
BERG'S EYE VIEW DEPT.

Best of  
**THE LIGHTER  
SIDE OF...**

**SW**

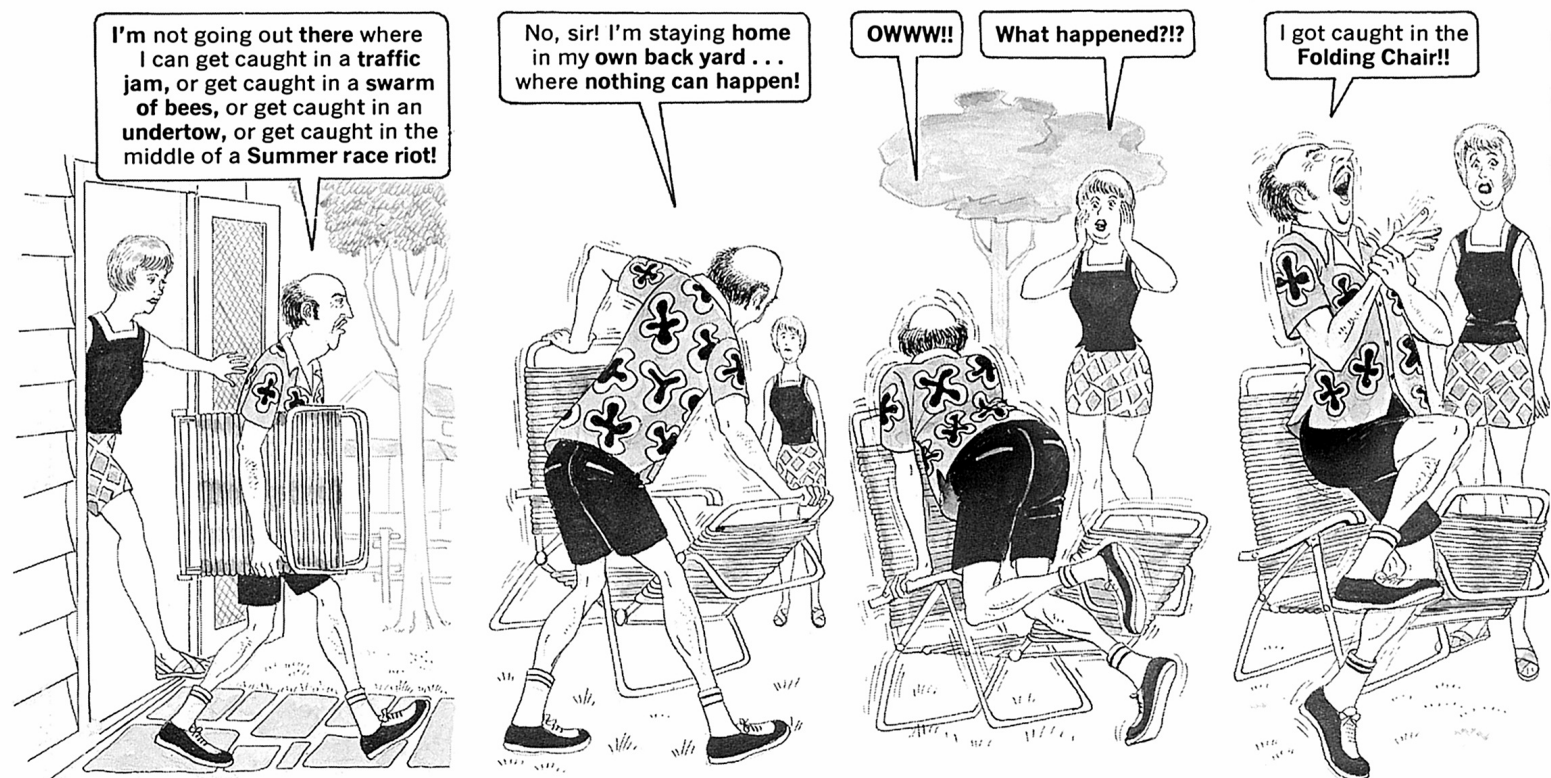




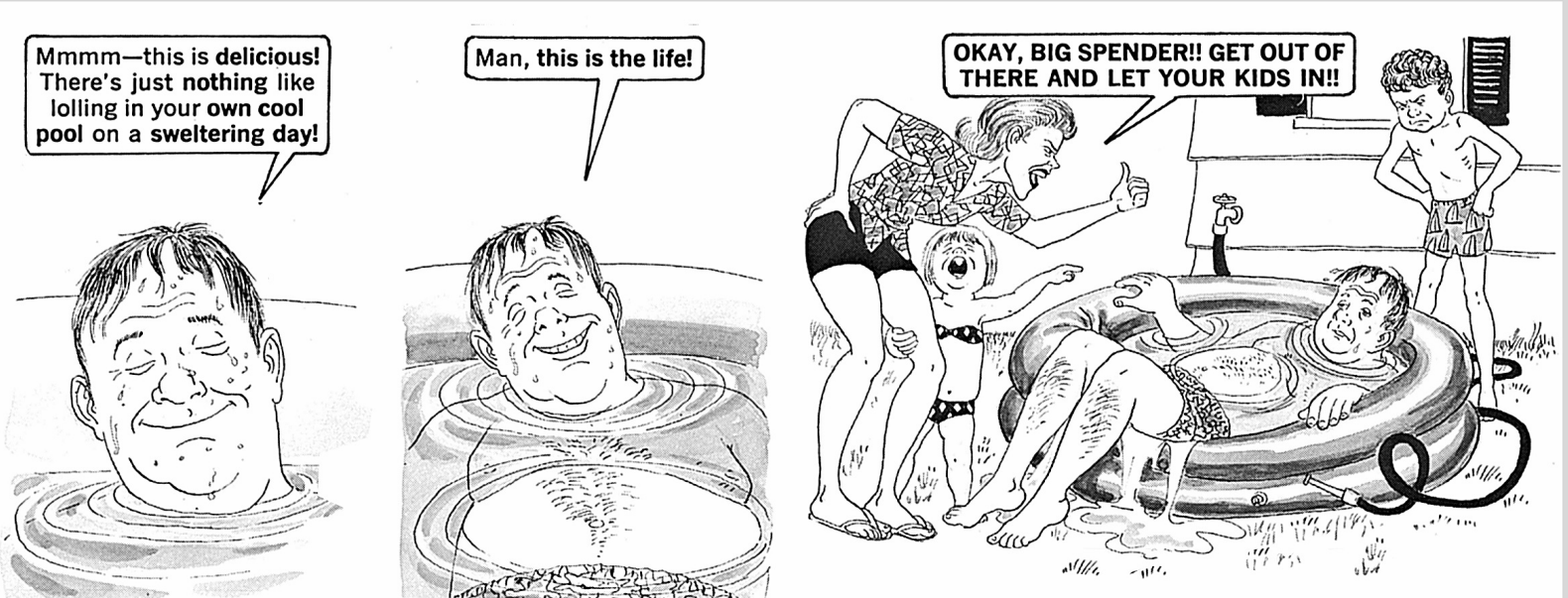


# summer

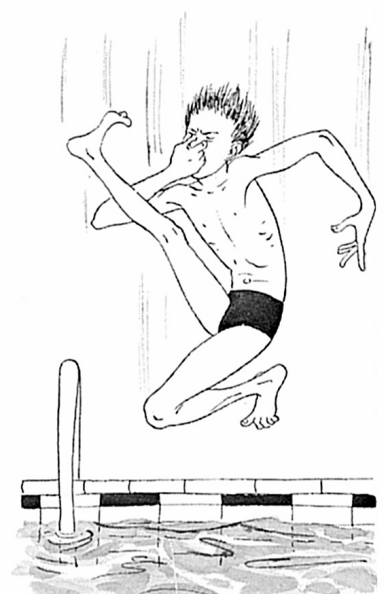
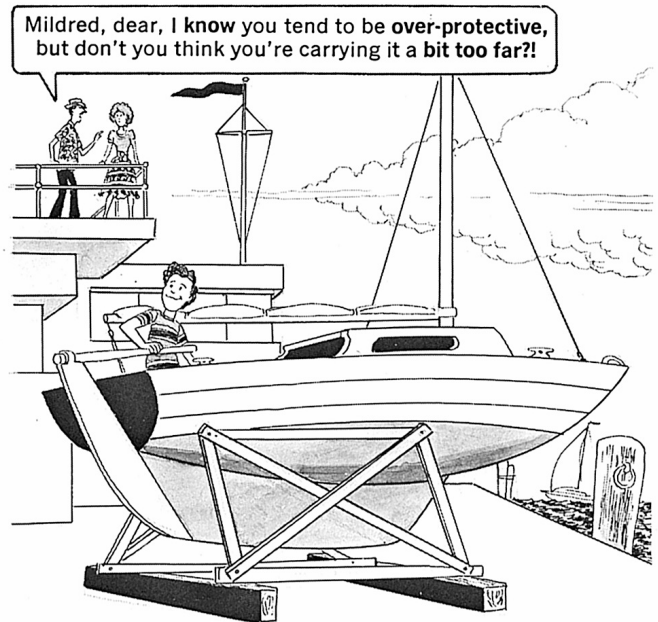
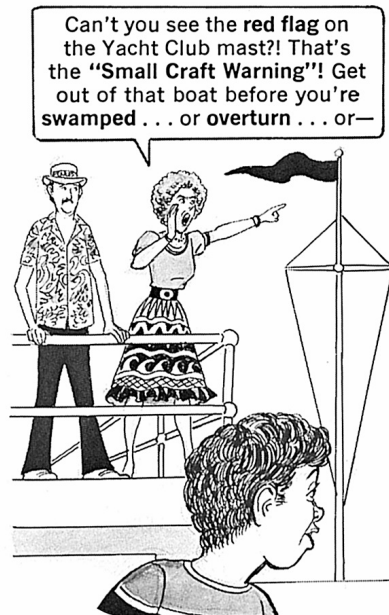
WRITER & ARTIST **DAVE BERG**





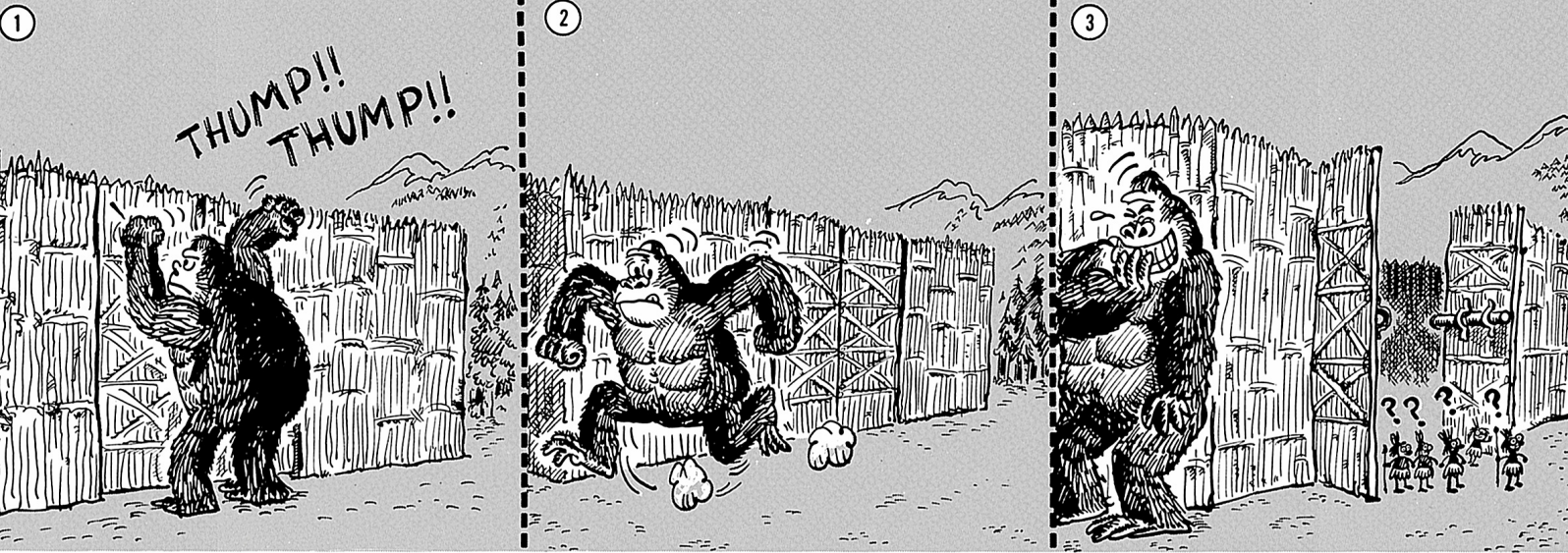




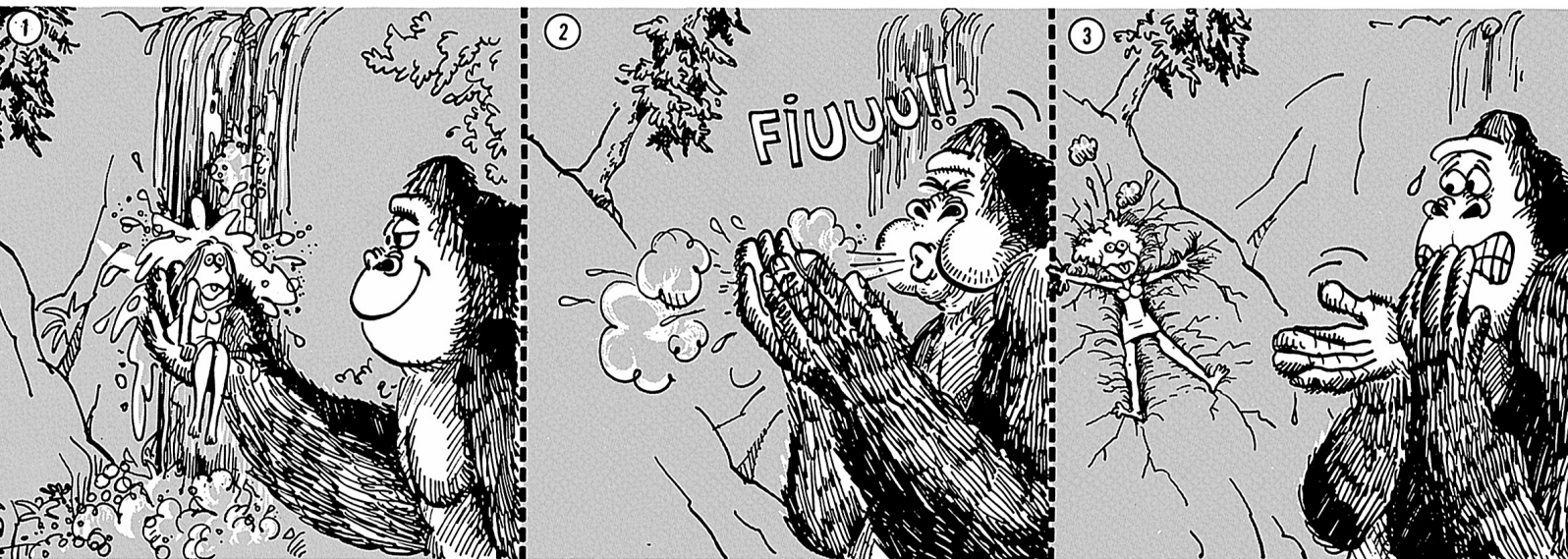




# A MAO LOOK

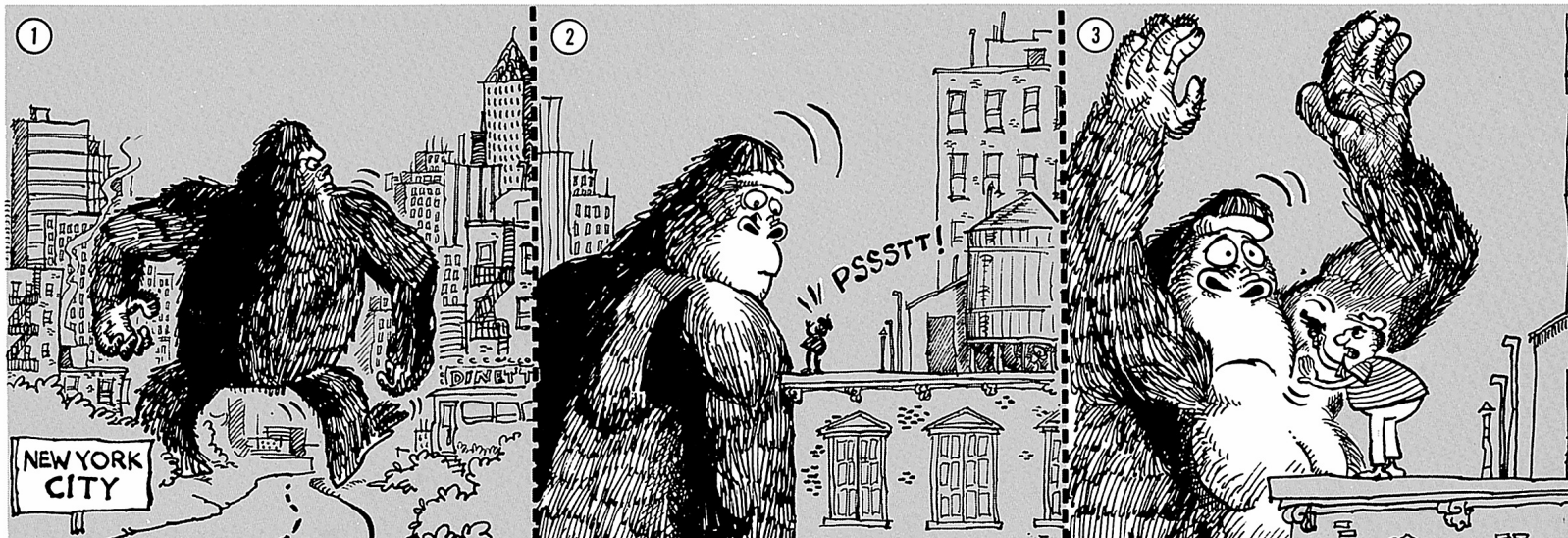
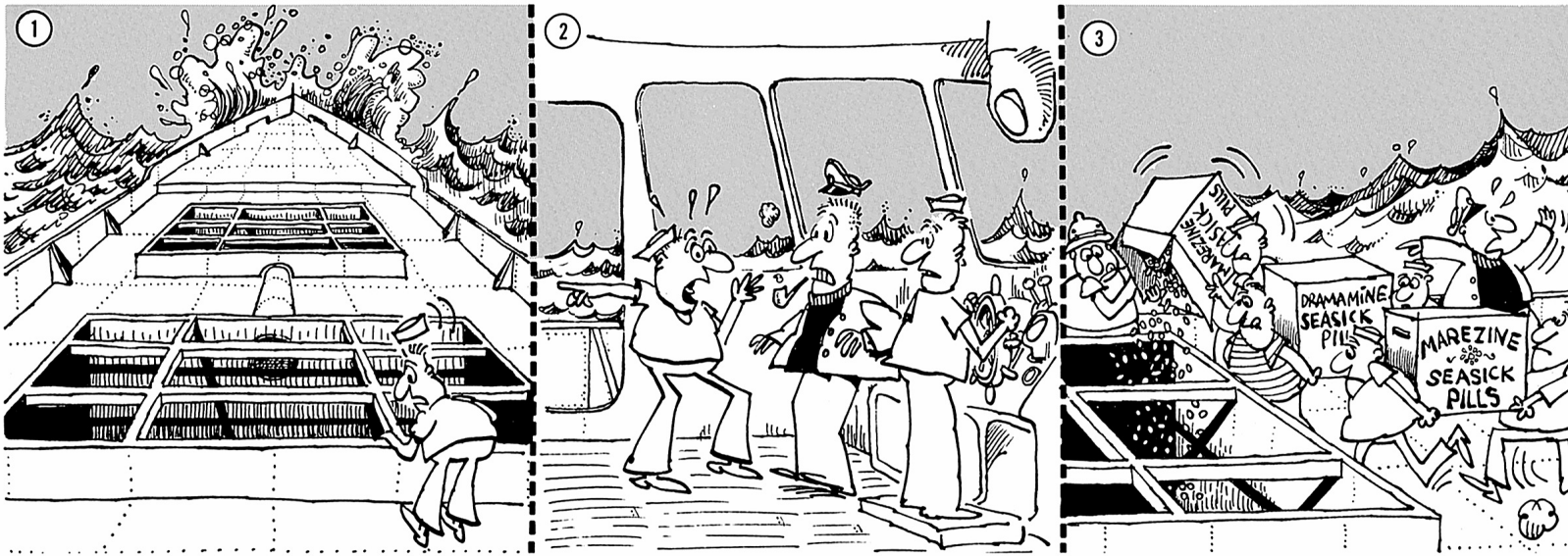
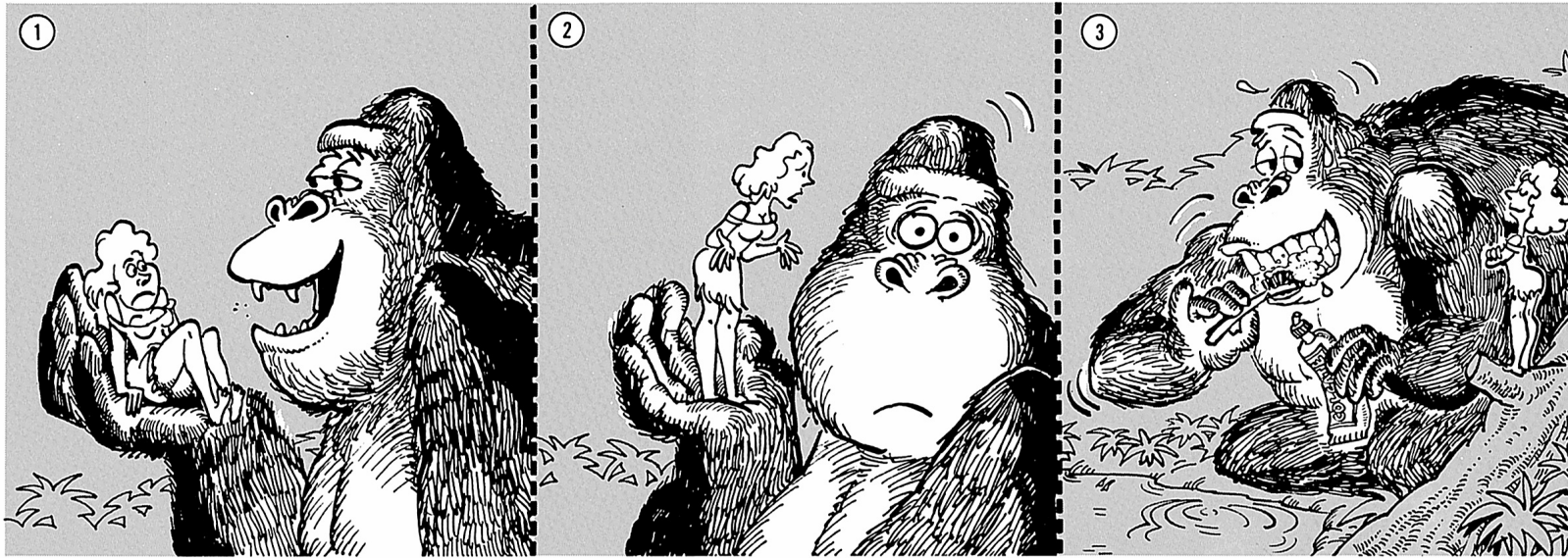


WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**

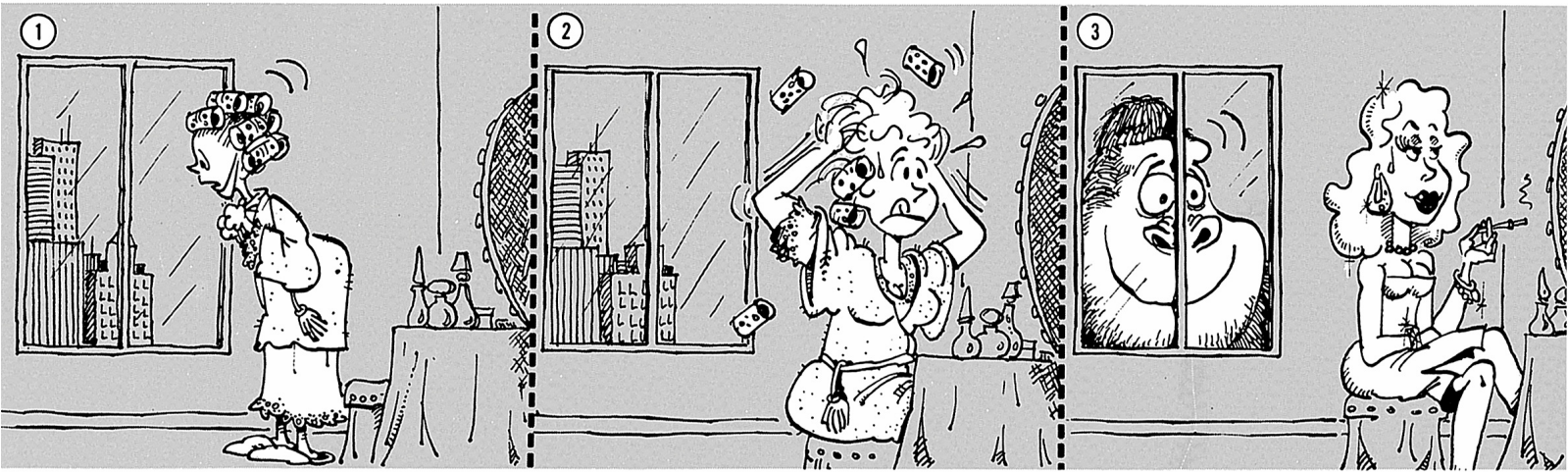
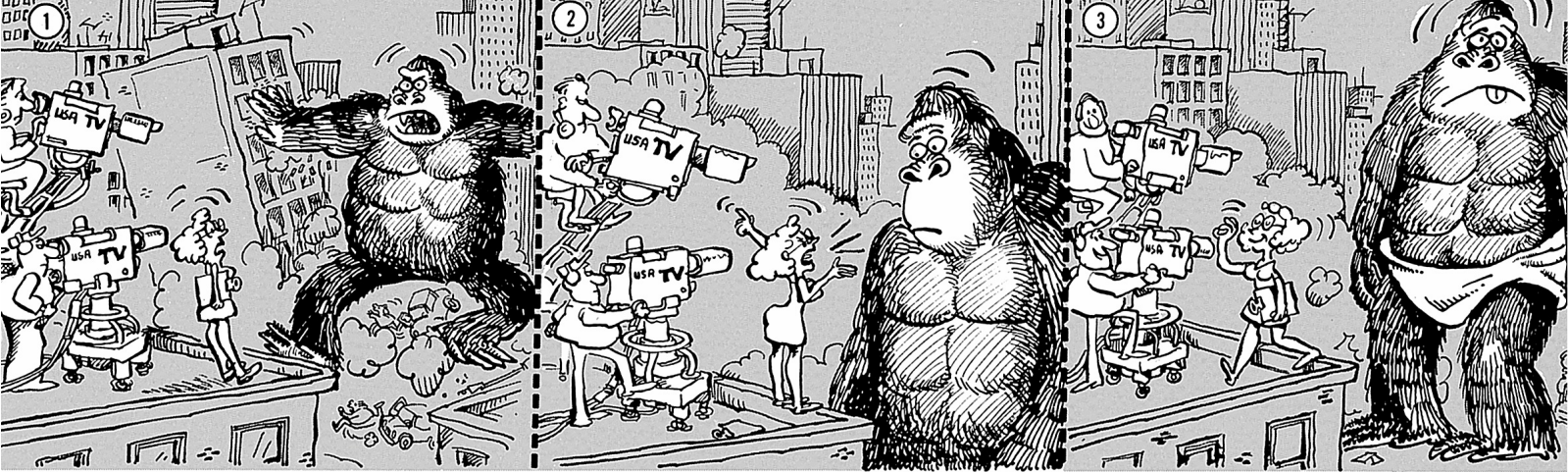




# AT KING KONG











ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #192, JUL 1977







# MAD'S CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

Our team of crack oddsmakers gives you the latest Vegas line on how one of today's biggest stars will become tomorrow's obituary!

**THIS MONTH'S BODY BAG FILLER TO BE:**



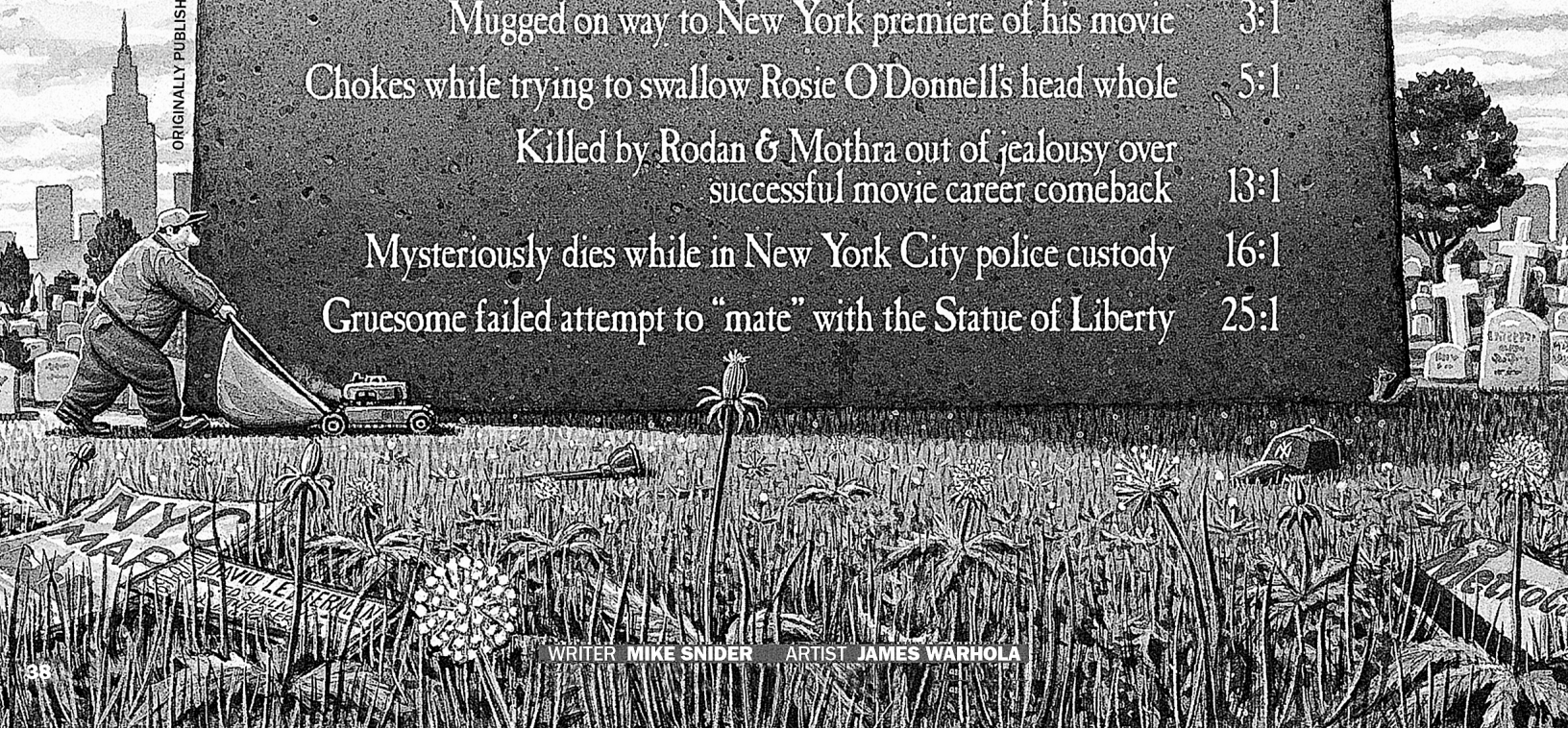
## Godzilla

### CAUSE OF DEATH

### ODDS

Deadly bacterial infection from wading up New York's East River	2:1
Mugged on way to New York premiere of his movie	3:1
Chokes while trying to swallow Rosie O'Donnell's head whole	5:1
Killed by Rodan & Mothra out of jealousy over successful movie career comeback	13:1
Mysteriously dies while in New York City police custody	16:1
Gruesome failed attempt to "mate" with the Statue of Liberty	25:1

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #370, JUL 1998







**MAD's**  
STUPIDEST BEHIND THE  
SCENES FACTS ABOUT  
PETER JACKSON'S REMAKE OF...

# KING KONG

WRITERS **DESMOND DEVLIN & SCOTT MAIKO** ARTIST **TOM RICHMOND**



Jack Black unsuccessfully lobbied director Peter Jackson to alter the famous last line of the film to: "It was beauty killed the beast, *dude!*"

When it was announced that *Lord of the Rings* director Peter Jackson would be doing a remake of the 1933 classic *King Kong*, anititcoolnews.com behemoth Harry Knowles' orgasmic groan was detected by seismologists as far away as Honshu, Japan.

The entire cast from the original 1933 production of *King Kong* makes cameos as the bones worn by tribesmen on Skull Island.

After King Kong destroys several New York City landmarks, President Bush—in a rare cameo—quickly blames Saddam Hussein.

Tom Cruise's lunatic couch-bouncing *Oprah* appearance was used by CGI animators as the basis for one of Kong's rampages.





After directing *The Lord of the Rings* trilogy, Peter Jackson has kept his streak alive with *King Kong*! He took *another* classic story and turned it into a bloated, boring, endless movie! Sure, it was a timeless film that didn't need remaking — but leave it to Petey to go ahead anyway and give us...

# KING

Cad Denim, director, at your service! Everything's in place! I have a screenwriter who's barely written a **word** of the **script**! I have an **unknown vaudeville star** I just found roaming the streets **unemployed**! I have a **studio** that's trying to have me hauled off to **jail** for **embezzlement**! And I've been passing **bad checks** to everyone I meet! All in all, I'd say I've **never** been in **better shape**! God, I love **showbiz**!

As Pressing, Cad's cameraman, it's my job to get **everything** he wants on **film**! And when I say "**everything**" I mean he wants **nothing** edited out! We call it the "**Peter Jackson**" approach to filming! If you make the **audience** sit through it all, sooner or later they're bound to see **something** they like!

I **knew** I never should have taken a job writing for a **low-rent director** like Cad! The **creep**! I want it known that I **don't** spend my entire time writing **crap** like **this** for the **screen**! I'm much more **professional** than that! I prefer writing **crap** like **this** for the **Broadway stage**! Why didn't I **listen** to my **mother** and stick with playing the **piano**! I bet I could have won an **Academy Award**!

I know I'm going to **love** working with **Cad Denim**! Right off the bat he told me I **don't** belong on the **stage**, but in the **movies**! He said my **one-dimensional personality** is perfect for the **flat screen**! I mean, if **that** isn't **supportive**, what is?...**Holy cow**! They told me my **leading man** would be **tall** and **dark**, but my **God**... I better insist on wearing my **heels**!

I'm the **star** in this **epic**! I know I'm truly **handsome**, but let me set the record **straight**! I'm **more** than a **pretty face**! I've also got a **great body**! Even though I'm a lot **prettier** than **Gam Sorrow**, the **best thing** I've got in my **favor** is that I'm **not** your typical **giant ape's** type — unless, of course, besides **coming out** from behind the **giant wall**, the **ape** also plans on **coming out** of the **closet**!

I'm the **youngest deckhand** on board and this is my **first voyage**! I'm **learning** so much from **Captain Foghorn**! For instance, I always thought a **ship** used the **anchor** to hold it in place! **Now** I see you just run it up on a pile of **rocks** when you want it to **stop**! **Who knew**?



# KORN!

I wonder if this could be Shill Island? I wish they would have marked this secret map with a "you are here" arrow! I'm a Captain of a ship, not a mind reader! I owe it to my crew never to put them in harm's way, but I don't see anything around here that looks risky — deserted huts, human remains scattered all over, a giant wall obviously built to contain some mammoth beast — just a typical Pacific Island paradise!

Finally another camera crew coming to this uncharted island! It's about time! Jobs for me are few and far between — the original in 1933, the crappy remake in 1976, and now this one, which looks like it may outcrap that last one! I just hope no one realizes my Screen Actors Guild card has expired!



I'm the senior deckhand of this rust bucket! As old as it is, it's pretty darn safe! That's why we only have one life preserver, one life boat and one life jacket! It gives people confidence to know we're confident we'll never use that stuff! Besides, it gives us more cargo space for our gallons and gallons of chloroform! Why we need so much of it is beyond me! This screenplay alone is enough to put everyone to sleep — including a 25-foot ape!

Okay, Survivors, in this Immunity Challenge both tribes will engage in a tug of war barefoot on jagged rocks and broken glass! The winners will receive Immunity; the losers will be eaten by dinosaurs! So as you can see, there is more at stake here than usual!

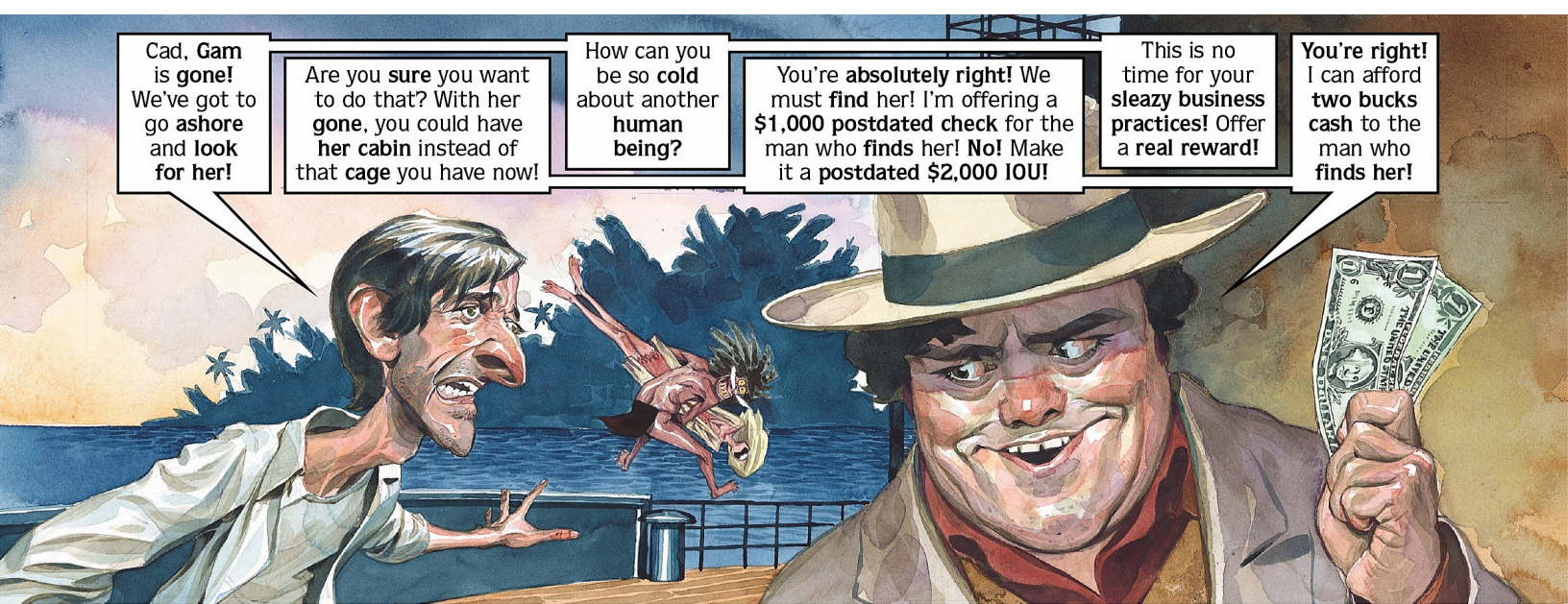
Go around to the back of the island, please! This part of the island is reserved for Korn, his guests and crew! That area is reserved for Jeff Probst and the CBS Survivor Party...

I like the beach, but it's getting too noisy!

And property values are going through the roof! I think we should buy land further in the jungle before Disney discovers the place and we can't afford anything!

Geez, we were the first ones here, and now look at the place!





Cad, Gam is gone! We've got to go ashore and look for her!

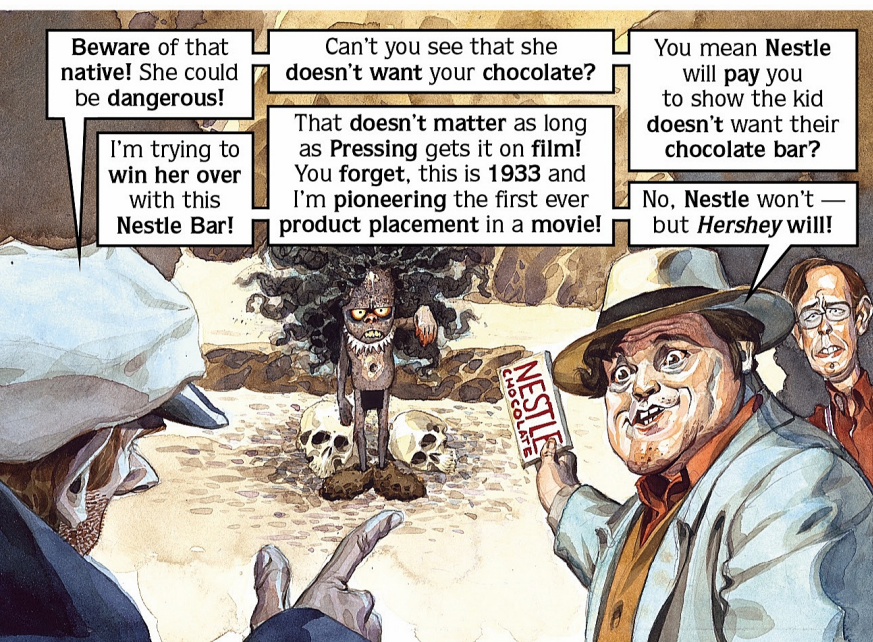
Are you sure you want to do that? With her gone, you could have her cabin instead of that cage you have now!

How can you be so cold about another human being?

You're absolutely right! We must find her! I'm offering a \$1,000 postdated check for the man who finds her! No! Make it a postdated \$2,000 IOU!

This is no time for your sleazy business practices! Offer a real reward!

You're right! I can afford two bucks cash to the man who finds her!



Beware of that native! She could be dangerous!

I'm trying to win her over with this Nestle Bar!

Can't you see that she doesn't want your chocolate?

That doesn't matter as long as Pressing gets it on film! You forget, this is 1933 and I'm pioneering the first ever product placement in a movie!

You mean Nestle will pay you to show the kid doesn't want their chocolate bar?

No, Nestle won't — but Hershey will!



Something doesn't make sense here! How come these natives are so advanced they can build huge platforms with retracting floors and a cantilevered arm over 100 feet tall, yet they still think they need to sacrifice a pretty girl to a big gorilla in the moonlight?

Easy! There's plenty to do on this island in the daytime with the beach and stampedes and stuff! They need some form of entertainment at night to bring in the crowds!



For uncivilized savages, they seem friendly!

I have a spear in my chest! You call that friendly?

Why must you guys always be so negative? It was probably offered to you as a gift! You gotta remember their culture has different customs than we do!



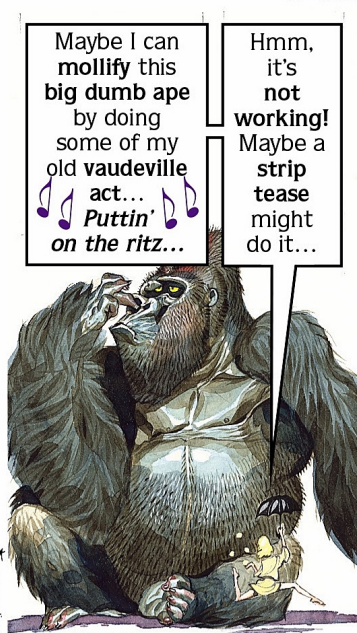
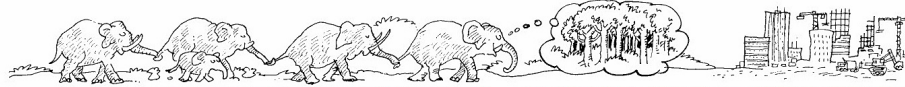
It's Korn! He's going to take Gam!

Stop him! He can't take her!

I'm glad to see you're thinking of someone other than yourself for once!

Of course I'm not thinking of myself! I'm thinking of my movie! Korn can't take her because the moon is behind a cloud! The lighting is all wrong! Korn sweetheart, don't pick her up until I say "action"!





Maybe I can mollify this big dumb ape by doing some of my old vaudeville act...  
*Puttin' on the ritz...*

Hmm, it's not working! Maybe a strip tease might do it...



Bingo! All male animals are the same!



Now it's pre-historic monsters! What's next in this place?

I'm beginning to think this isn't Shill Island after all...

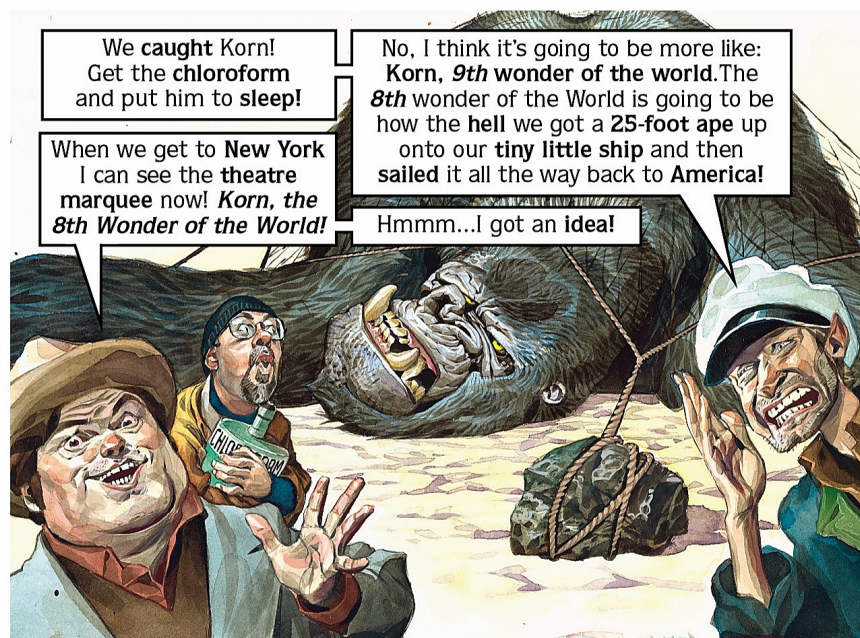
Ya think we stumbled on the *other* secret island movie location by mistake?

I'm praying that these beasts trample the camera! I just realized I left the film back on the ship and I'm gonna be in bigger trouble than this when Cad finds out!



That was amazing, Skinny! You shot all those giant spiders off me with a machine gun and yet you never hit me with a single bullet!

He didn't hit *you* with a single bullet, but at least **three** members of my crew are dead thanks to his "marks-manship"! Of course that does rein in my payroll quite a bit, so there *is* a bright side!



We caught Korn! Get the chloroform and put him to sleep!

When we get to New York I can see the theatre marquee now! *Korn, the 8th Wonder of the World!*

No, I think it's going to be more like: *Korn, 9th wonder of the world.* The **8th** wonder of the World is going to be how the hell we got a **25-foot** ape up onto our *tiny* little ship and then sailed it all the way back to America!

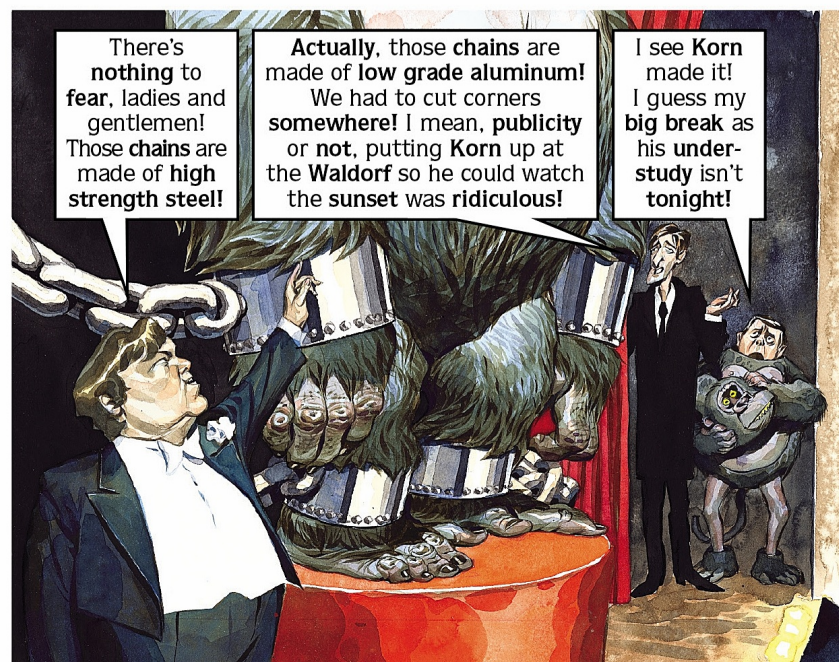
Hmmm...I got an idea!



Drop another bottle of chloroform in his nose and steer **14 degrees** to starboard!

Am I a genius or what?!

Not from where I'm sitting!

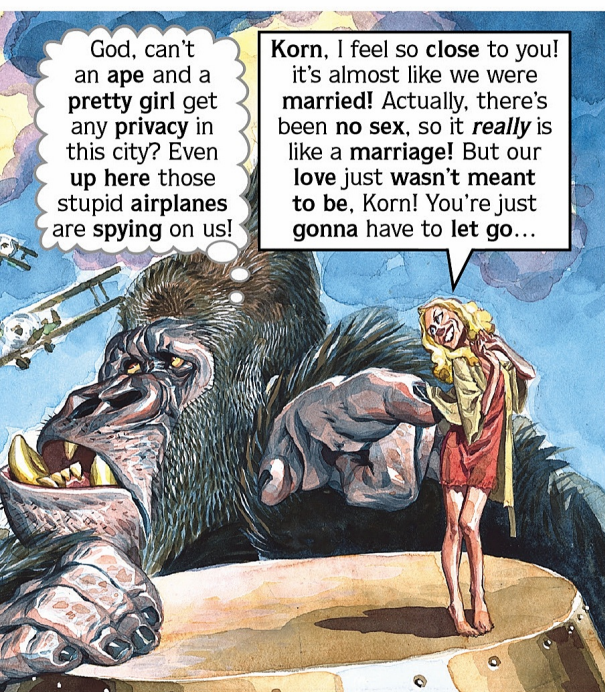
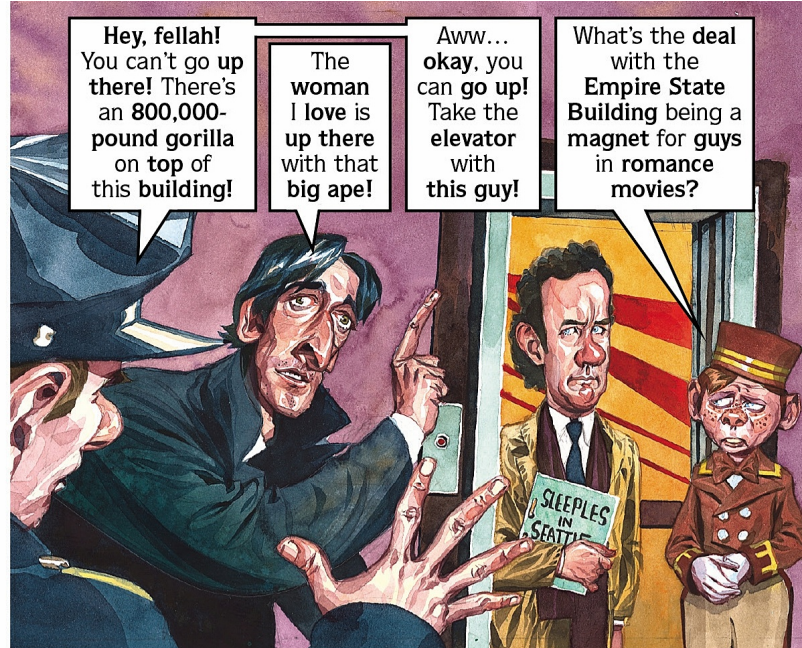


There's nothing to fear, ladies and gentlemen! Those chains are made of **high strength steel!**

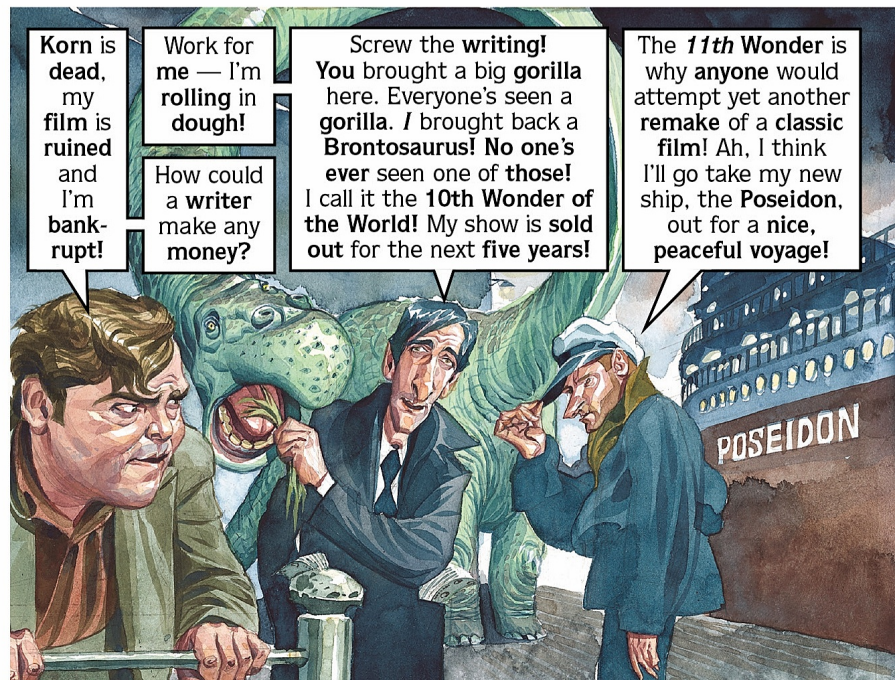
Actually, those chains are made of **low grade aluminum!** We had to cut corners somewhere! I mean, publicity or not, putting Korn up at the Waldorf so he could watch the sunset was ridiculous!

I see Korn made it! I guess my big break as his under-study isn't tonight!

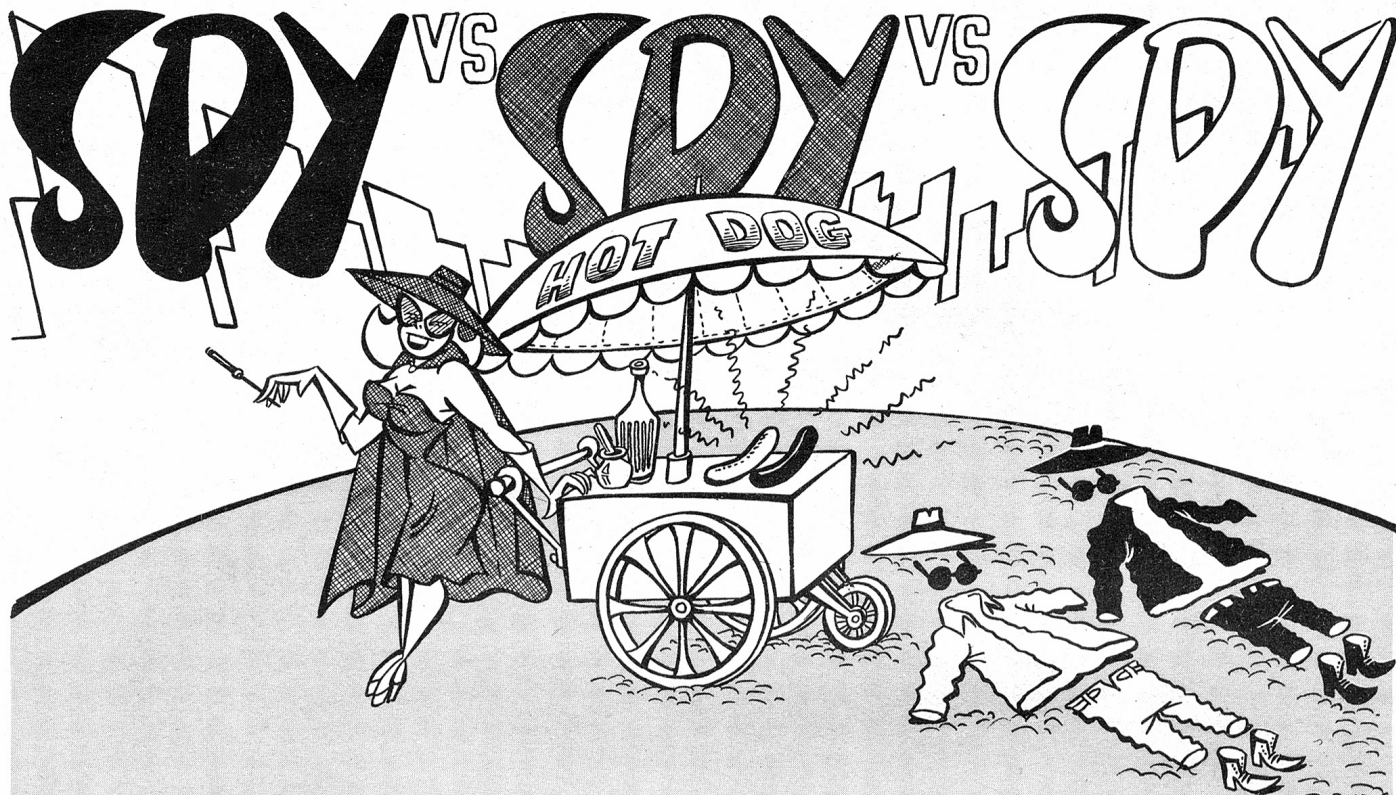




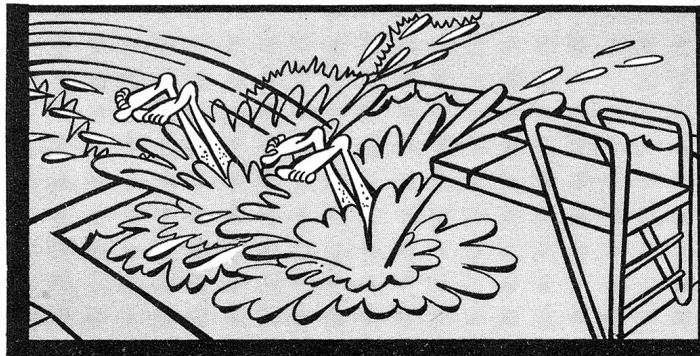
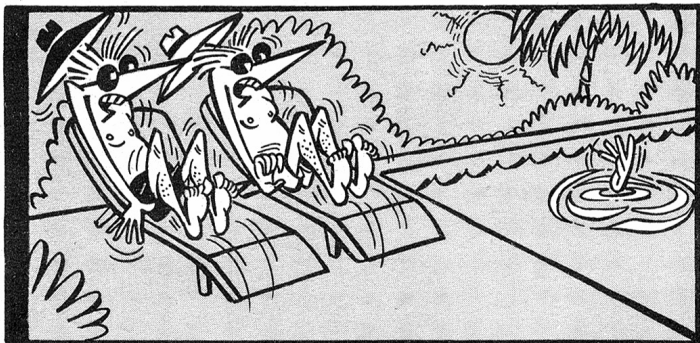
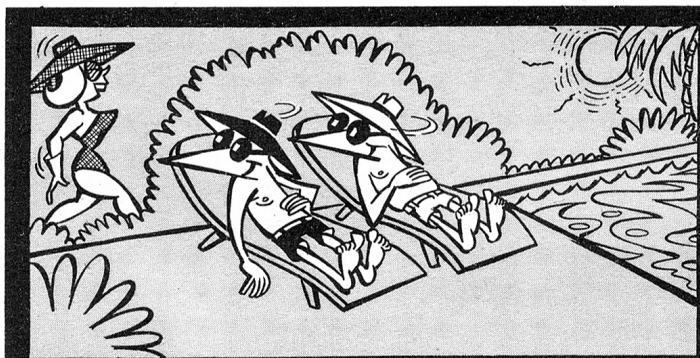
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #464, APR 2006







WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS







# A BAD CASE OF THE RE-RUNS DEPT.

Kipper, you want to help me build a boat so we can leave this rotten jungle and return to civilization?

Not now, Gigglin! Can't you see I'm busy putting new pipes in the Jacuzzi!

Gosh, who would ever believe castaways could live so well on a far-off primitive isle?

The same people who believe that those who go on a 3-hour cruise always bring a warehouse of furniture and 6 trunks of clothing.

Mr. and Mrs. Howl, can you help me build a boat so we can escape this hell-hole?

Sorry, Gigglin, old boy, I'm booked up all day with my phony, nasal, rich-man accent lessons.

And I'll be busy all day mulling over how two people rich enough to own the US Merchant Fleet wound up on a tacky cruise boat with five complete airheads!

# GIGGLIN'

What do you think gang?

It's not nearly as impressive as the atomic submarine you built with your jungle tools last May, but it is nice.

Yes, well done, Gigglin! You should be very proud of yourself. However we can't sail away on it!

I don't understand, Kipper. Why did the Professor say we can't leave the island?

You see, little buddy, our job here is still unfinished! I have to confuse a coconut for your shrunken head, there are funny zombies we have to turn into! And I still have 114 terrible imitations of Oliver Hardy I haven't even used yet!

WRITER LARRY SIEGEL ARTIST SAM VIVIANO

Hi, we're a group of incredibly boring people who are also shipwrecked. We'd like to start our own nitwit show just like you. Only instead of doing one idiotic story for each episode we'd like to try doing three idiotic stories.

Don't go away! Have I got something for you!



And now a new MAD feature! A look back at a TV show that just refuses to die!

Marzipan, would you and Gingerbread like to help me build a boat to get away?

Sorry, Gigglin, we're getting ready for the jungle prom to-night. We want to look **sexy** for you, Kipper and the other men.

That's right! And it's not easy to dress for eunuchs!

# S ISLAND

And so, ladies and Gentlemen, the largest single area of astrophysical research is the interpolation of the spectra ...

The Professor can't help me, either. he's busy lecturing some **guest stars** and stranded World War II Japanese soldiers,

all of whom will somehow return home and conveniently **forget** to tell **anybody** where we are, so that we can be rescued!

Oh well, I guess I'll just have to build the boat **all by myself!**

Well, I don't care! I'm leaving without you guys!

**GIGGLIN!**  
Don't you dare!

One down, 113 to go. OK, Kipper, you convinced me. We owe it to the **American people** to stay here and act like total **muttonheads**.

Good. Now I'll turn invisible! You get your toe stuck in a jungle bowling ball.

See you later, Gigglin.

Hmm, there seem to be some people coming out of the brush.

RUSTLE  
RUSTLE

THE GLOVEN'S BOAT

How do you like it, guys?

I doubt if even **your audience** would be **stupid** enough to watch us. But we'll give it a whirl.





Sadly, longtime contributor and MAD's "poet laur-idiot," Frank Jacobs, passed away on April 5, 2021, at the age of 91. One of the most prolific contributors to the magazine, Frank set the standard in satire and musical parody, planting virtuosic earworms into musically demented minds of MAD readers for nearly six decades. MAD would not be MAD without the words and mind of this brilliant humorist. He will be truly missed.

# Remembering

I met Frank Jacobs on my second day of working at MAD in October 1980. Being the new kid, I sat huddled in the corner of a sofa with my ears open and my mouth shut as Frank described to editors Al Feldstein and Nick Meglin five premise-based ideas he thought would make funny articles in the magazine. He left the meeting with five approvals. I left the meeting in shock that I was just in the same room with Jacobs, Feldstein, and Meglin, three men whose work I had been in awe of for as long as I could remember.

Two days later, Frank dropped off the finished scripts for two of the ideas. "Impossible!" I remember thinking. "It takes me weeks to come up with a single premise for MAD, and weeks more to write it. This guy tossed out five great ideas and finished two in two days!" I knew then I was in the presence of greatness.

Over the course of his 57-year career at MAD, Frank wrote more than 600 articles, making him among the most prolific of "the Usual Gang of Idiots." But beyond the number, it's the sheer breadth of Frank's work that is truly impressive. He spoofed sports (*Baseball at the Bat*), politics (*East Side Story*), TV shows (*L.A. Lewd*), Madison Avenue (*Obituaries for Advertising Characters*), American hypocrisy (*When You're Poor... and... When You're Rich*) plus comic strips, pets, fads, children's books, historical figures, the environment and more.

He could be amazingly prescient, as in his 1991 update of the movie *The Wizard of Oz* where he exposed the little man behind the curtain as a sleazy, lecherous con artist named Donald Trump.

And then there was his work in verse, for which he is best known. Frank possessed an encyclopedic knowledge of poetry and Shakespeare. *The MAD Poetry Round Robin* and *MAD Raps Up Shakespeare* are two of my favorites, but there are dozens of classics. His song parodies—besides getting MAD sued by songwriter Irving Berlin (MAD won!)—were funny and memorable. In fact, it wasn't unusual at comics conventions for fans to approach Frank and begin serenading him with songs he had written decades earlier.

Frank's approach to verse parody was meticulous. Each line was not just clever or pointed, it also scanned perfectly when compared to the original. Sometimes Frank's work was even superior to the original. Because he was writing for the printed page, he couldn't skate by with extra syllables or near rhymes, as is often the case in recorded music parodies.

Frank also found time to write 14 MAD paperback books, including a biography of MAD's legendary founder and publisher called *The MAD World of William M. Gaines*. Laugh-out-loud funny and informative, if you haven't read it, head over to eBay.

When I look back over my 38 years working with Frank, I'll remember our long, master class discussions about the craft of writing and his endless search for just the right word or phrase; I'll remember his joyous phone call when he saw Gerry Gersten's illustration for his poem "*The Reagan*"—one of his all-time favorite pieces; I'll remember a MAD trip to the Caribbean where Frank rose and delivered his gloriously filthy version of Rudyard Kipling's "*Gunga Din*," which eviscerated his dear friend Nick Meglin; and another MAD trip to the Swiss Alps where Frank, Nick, Duck Edwing and I stayed up one night laughing longer and harder than I ever thought possible.

It was a privilege and my great honor to have known and worked with the man I consider to be the 20th century's greatest satirist of verse, Frank Jacobs.

John Ficarra  
MAD SVP & Executive Editor  
1985 - 2017



# Frank Jacobs



ARTIST SAM VIVIANO

**The Bard of Alfred**  
1929-2021





# WHEN YOU'RE POOR...A

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS**

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you're a glutton.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



... you're a gourmet.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you breed kids like rabbits.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



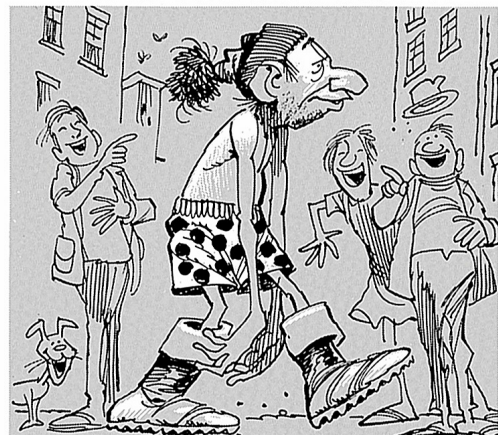
... you throw your money away on booze.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



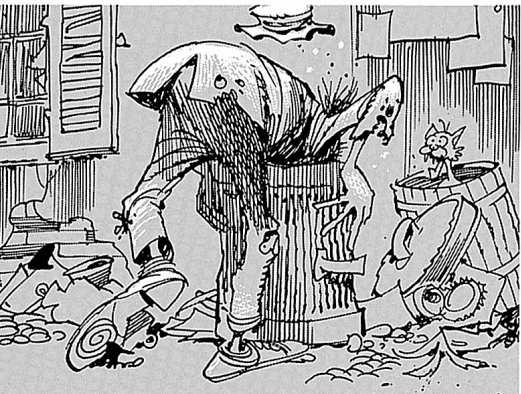
... you have a well-stocked bar.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



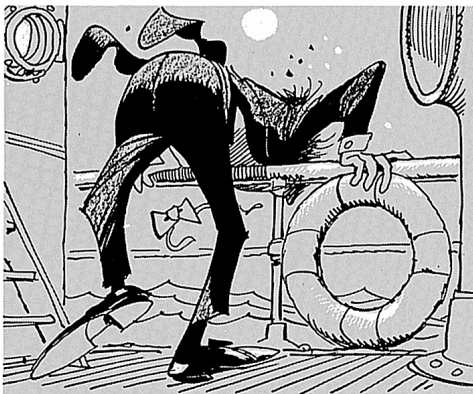
... you're the town weirdo.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you  
vomit.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



... you succumb to a  
sudden attack of nausea.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you gamble away your  
salary at the track.

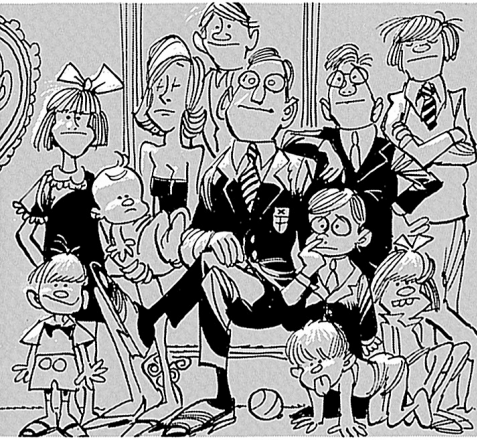




# ND...WHEN YOU'RE RICH

ARTIST JACK DAVIS

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



... you're blessed with a large family.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you gossip.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



... you bring each other up to date.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



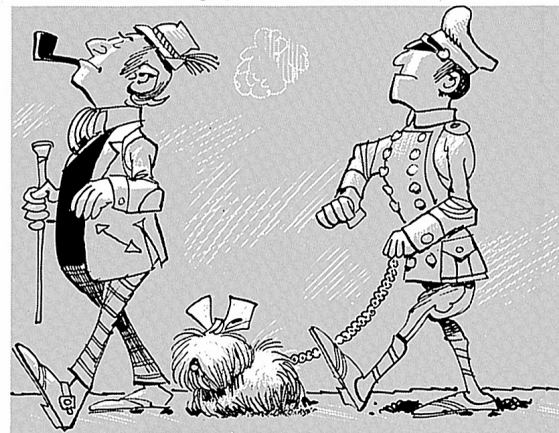
... you're the local eccentric.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you own a mutt.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



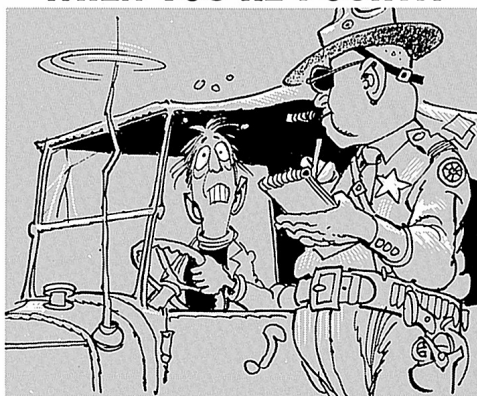
... you possess a mixed breed.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



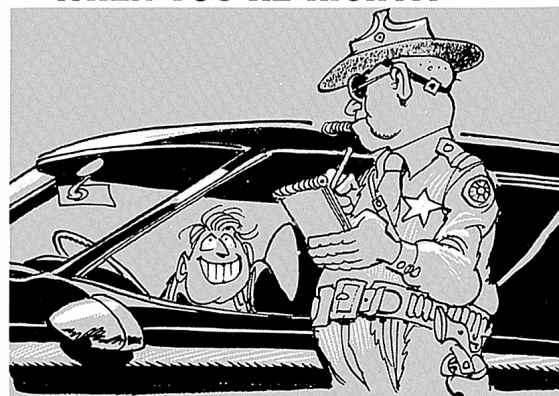
... you have a bad day, handicapping.

**WHEN YOU'RE POOR...**



... you're a punk who's a menace on the highway, and should be locked up.

**WHEN YOU'RE RICH...**



... you're sowing wild oats and getting some devilishness out of your system.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #190, APR 1977





I'm Will the Thrill,..the Strat-ford..ace,  
 So better lis-ten..up good, 'cause I'm in..your..face;  
 The play's..the..thing, but they tell me, a-las,  
 That you clods fall asleep reading mine..in..class;  
 Well, I just..found..out what the world..en-joys,  
 So I've borrowed..this..beat from the Beast-ie Boys;  
 Is this..a..rap-per..that..you..see?  
 Gadzooks! Sure is, because the rap's..on..me!  
 I'm the noblest show-man..of..them..all,  
 And I've given..my..gigs an o-ver-haul;  
 Yea, the game's a-foot, and all the world's..a..stage  
 For the sound and the fury of this hot..new..rage;  
 A bard should be made of..stern-er..stuff,  
 So get up..to..date and Rap On,..Mac-Duff!  
 As...

# Mad Raps Up Shakespeare



## The SOLILOQUY RAP from "HAMLET"

So what do I do when life's..a..bitch?  
Should I be or not be—I don't..know..which!  
Now you may..be..thinkin' I've gone..insane,  
But you're lookin' at one mel-an-chol-y..Dane;  
If I packed..it..in, I'd get lots..of..Z's;  
And I wouldn't have to count my cal-o-ries;  
I'd never have..to..worry what this cas-tle..cost;  
Or 'bout losin'..my..teeth because I nev-er flossed;  
There's just..one..hang-up that bugs..me,..bub—  
I could wind up dreamin', and there's..the..rub;  
Bein' dead..or alive—either way..I'm..screwed;  
As you plainly can..see, I'm one mixed-up..dude!



## The BATTLEFIELD RAP from "RICHARD III"

A horse! A horse! I need..one..bad!  
And I know it's too late to place..an..ad;  
A horse! A horse! That's all..I..need;  
I'd swap..my..throne for a slightly used..steed,  
Or a broken-down nag that pulls..a..plow;  
I'd even con-sid-er a juiced-up..cow,  
Or, fail-ing..that, a sheep..will..do;  
I'd even look kindly on a kang-a-roo,  
Or an ox or a camel or a slimmed-down..yak  
Or a very large woman with a good, strong..back;  
If I've nothing..to..ride, you have..my..word  
You can say..good-bye to Richard..the Third!



## MARC ANTONY'S FUNERAL RAP from "JULIUS CAESAR"

Hey, friends and Romans, Big Julie's been..hit,  
So clean out..your..ears while I do..my..bit;  
He was one..tough..dude—the town's..top..gun,  
And for years in the charts was Num-ber..One;  
But Brutus and his gang said, "We'll wax the..schmuck,"  
So they took..a..stab and Big Julie..got..stuck;  
Now I wantcha..to..know that they're sweet-ie..pies,  
Even though some peo-ple think oth-er-wise;  
Sure they dis'd..Big Julie, a-gain and a-gain,  
But we know..the..swine are honor'ble men;  
No, they're not..the..kind that we should..con-demn,  
Though you wouldn't want your sis-ters to mar-ry..them;  
And I'm not sug-gest-ing that you wax..them,..too,  
Even though it might..seem like the thing..to..do;  
But if..you..should, and the rats..all..die,  
If you need a new boss, then I'm..your..guy!





# The BALCONY RAP from "ROMEO AND JULIET"

Juliet baby, you're chill,..you're..rad!  
If we got to-geth-er, we could make..it..bad!

Romeo honey, you've a real..smooth..line;  
So what's the story—your place..or..mine?

Not so fast there, sweetie—let's..not..forget  
I'm a Mon-ta-gue,..you're a Cap-u-let;

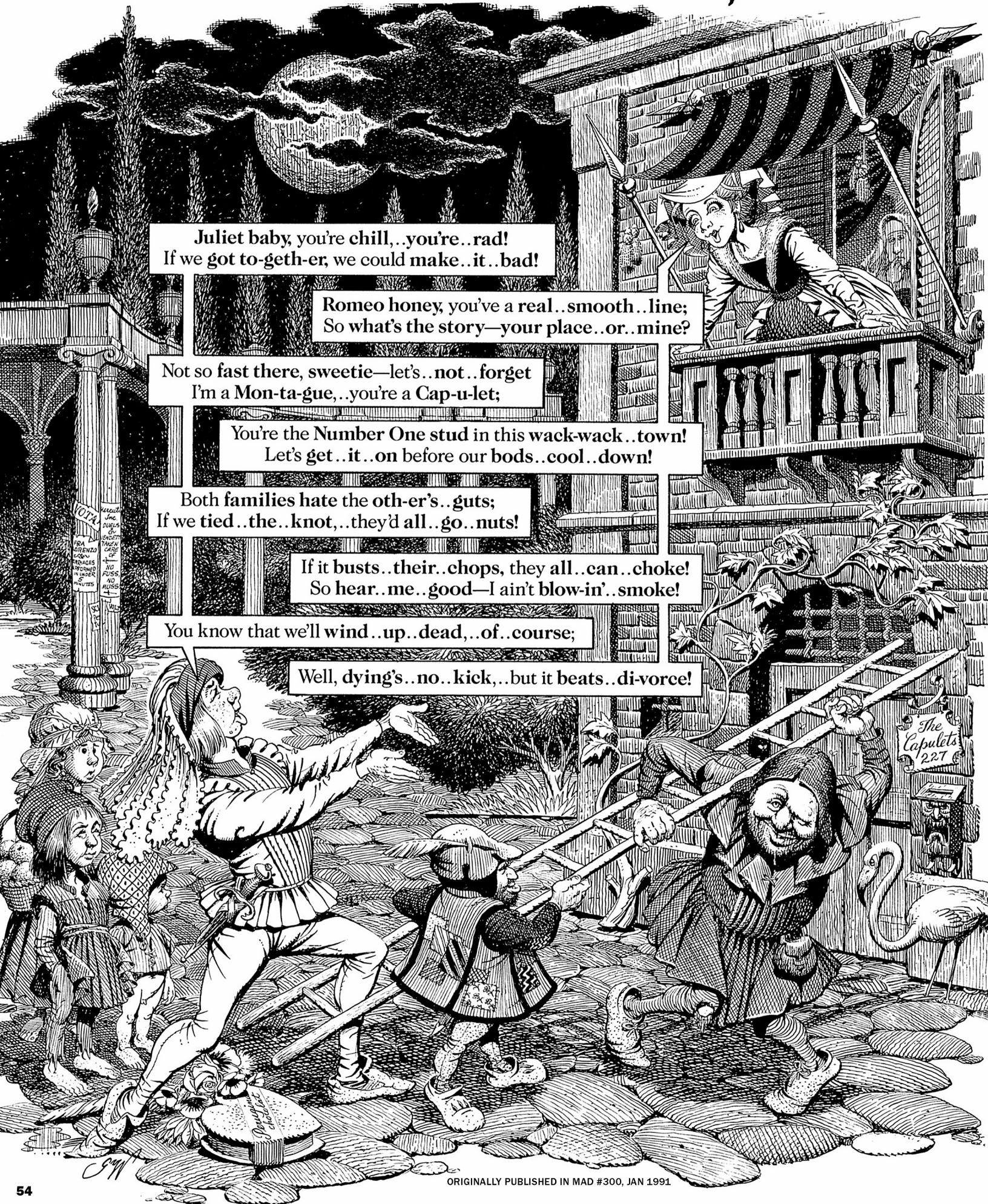
You're the Number One stud in this wack-wack..town!  
Let's get..it..on before our bods..cool..down!

Both families hate the oth-er's..guts;  
If we tied..the..knot,..they'd all..go..nuts!

If it busts..their..chops, they all..can..choke!  
So hear..me..good—I ain't blow-in'..smoke!

You know that we'll wind..up..dead,..of..course;

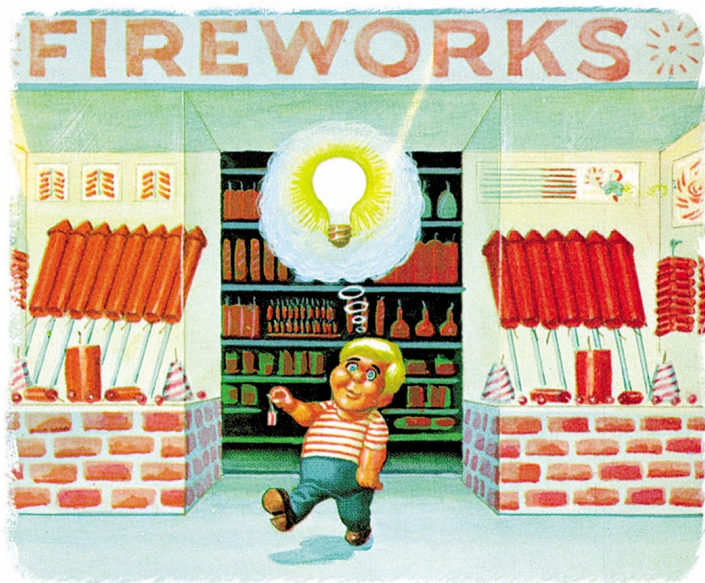
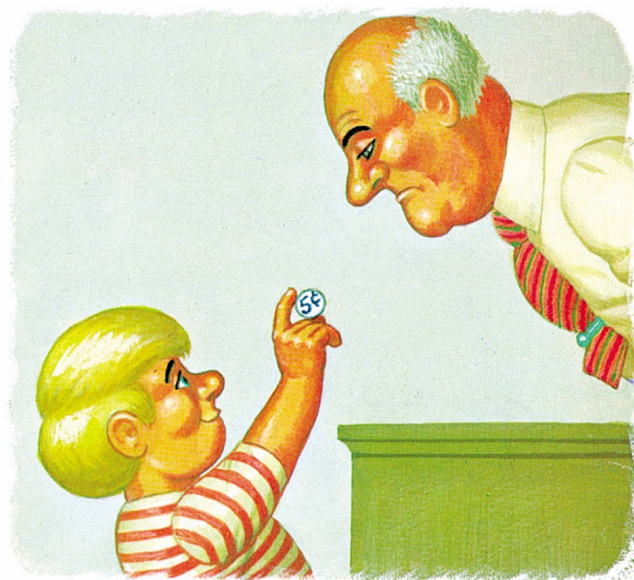
Well, dying's..no..kick,..but it beats..di-vorce!







# A JULY 4<sup>TH</sup> SALUTE



WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE





# PERScription DRUG OR GODZILLA FOE?

1. Anguirus
2. Ebirah
3. Mepron
4. Baragon
5. Ziagen
6. Karvira
7. Mothra
8. Kamacuras
9. Manda
10. Imuram
11. Hedorah
12. Gigan
13. Questran
14. Cedax
15. Cardura
16. Biollante
17. Climara
18. Moguera
19. Elmiron
20. Geodon



WRITERS USUAL GANG OF IDIOTS  
ARTIST PAUL COKER JR.  
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #459, NOV 2005

ANSWER: 1, 2, 4, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 16 and 18 are Japanese movie monsters. The rest are perscription drugs!

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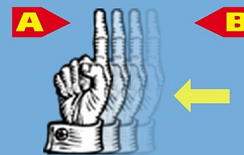


WHAT PIECE OF  
TECHNOLOGY ARE  
PEOPLE EAGER  
TO THROW INTO  
THE TRASH?

## HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

Despite measures taken to ensure the proper disposal of outdated, obsolete, or otherwise unwanted pieces of technology, people still regretfully throw them in the trash. Nowadays there's a new piece of E-waste that people are actually excited to toss in the bin. To see what that is, fold-in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



THERE IS TOO MUCH E-WASTE NOW. INSTEAD OF FIXING BROKEN GADGETS, WE REPAIR  
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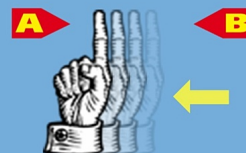


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WRITER & ARTIST **JOHNNY SAMPSON**

A

B

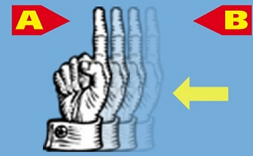


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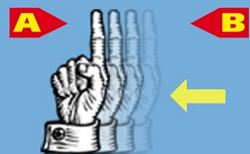


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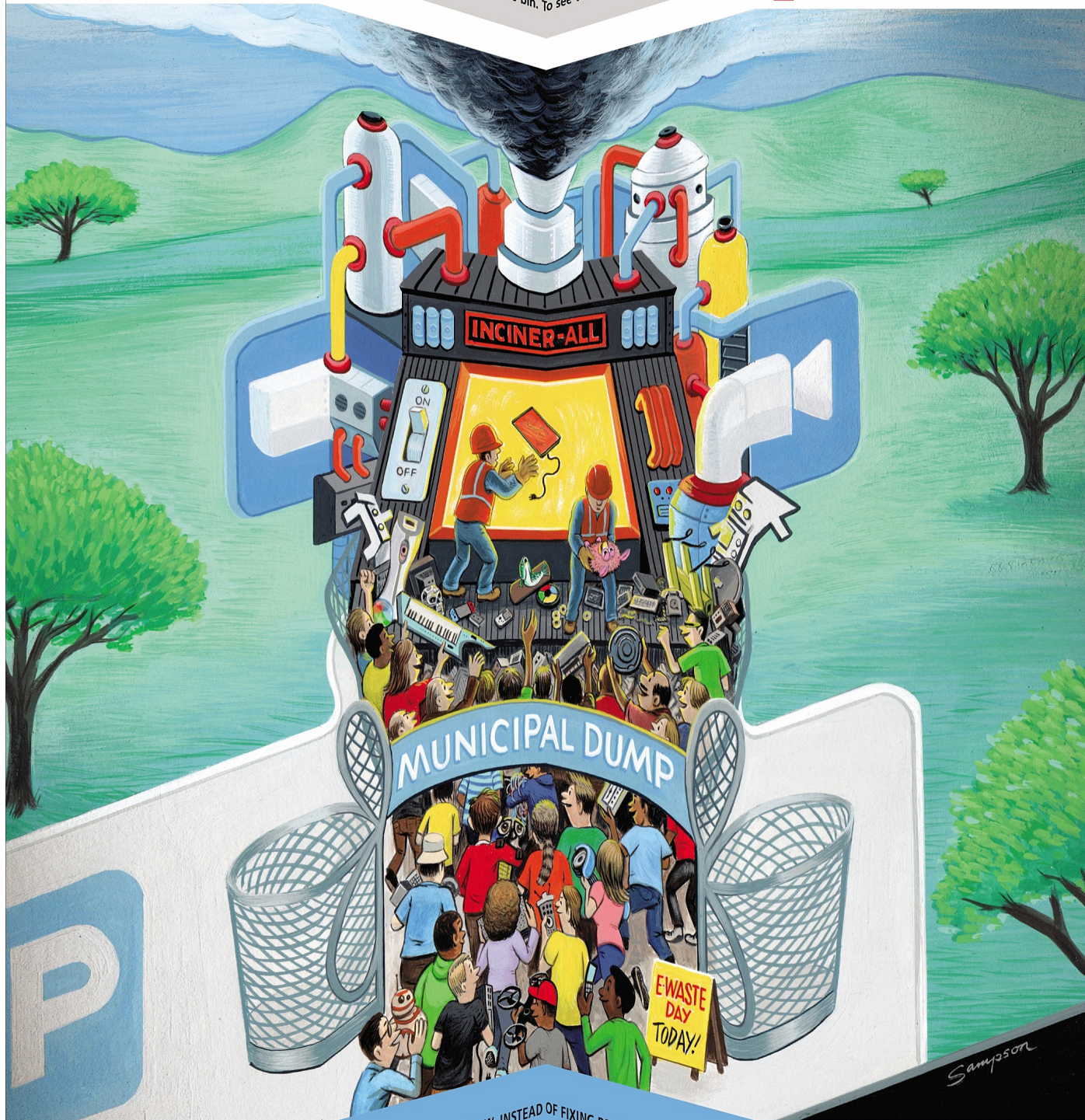
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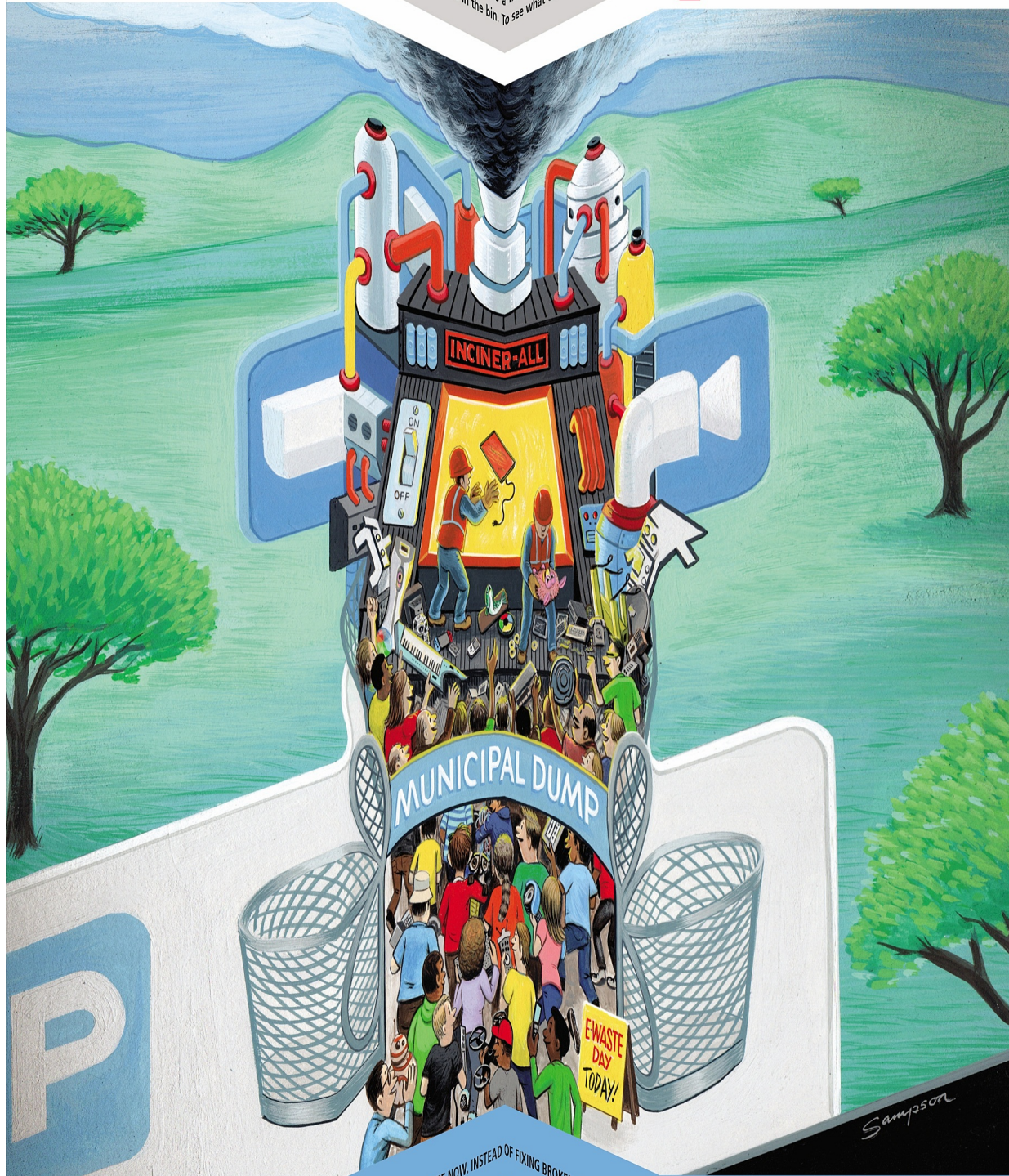
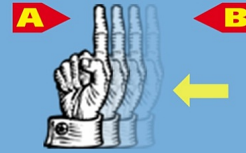


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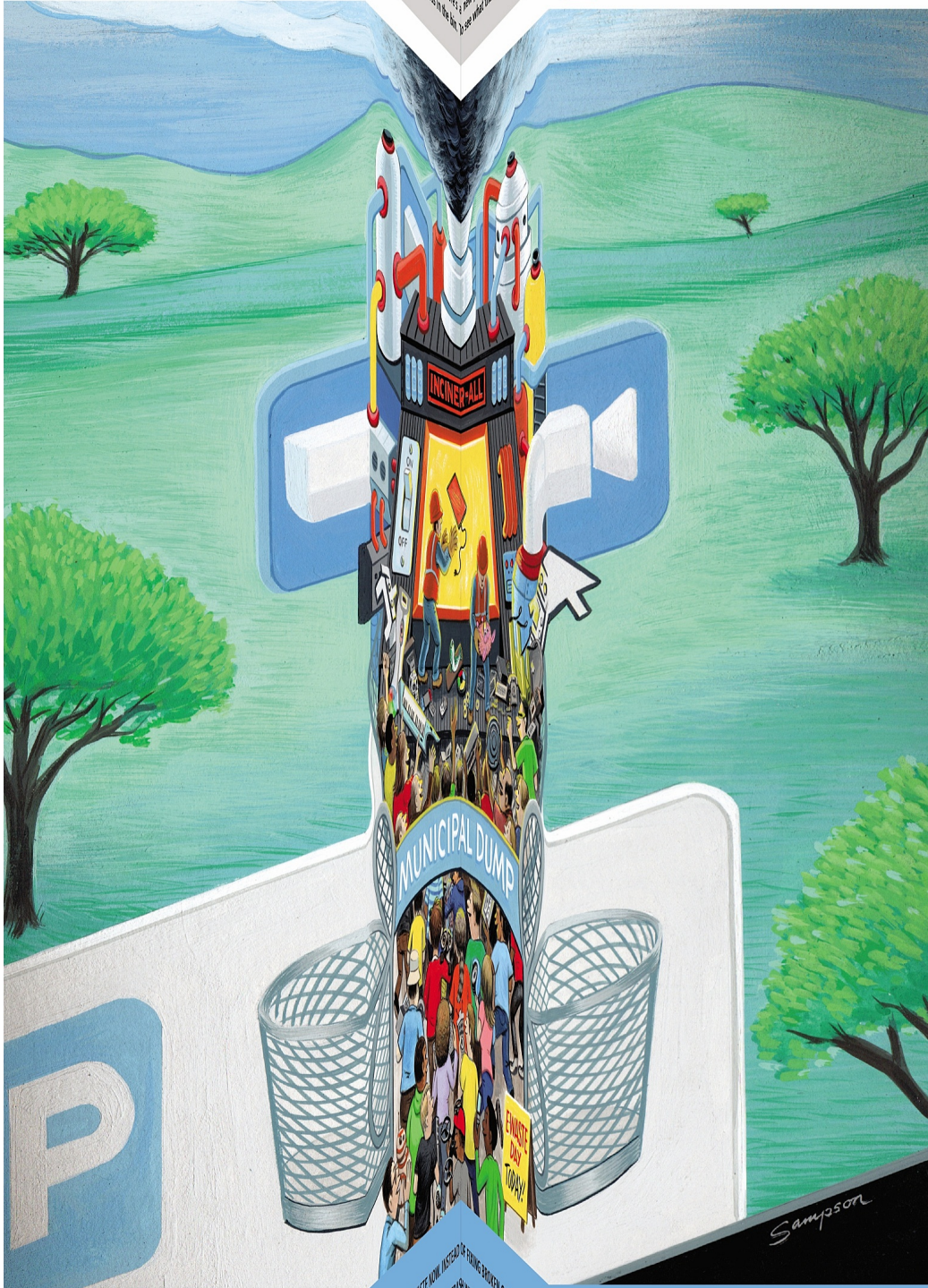
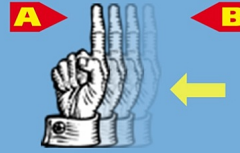
WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON



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HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW  
**MAD FOLD-IN**  
Despite repeated sales to towns for proper disposal of outdated technology,  
or otherwise unwanted pieces of technology, people still regularly throw  
them in the back of their cars. It's a sad state of affairs. It's time that people  
are actually started to care in the future. It's time that is, fold in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD

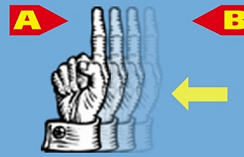


THE RE-USE IS TOO MUCH WASTE NOW. INSTEAD OF  
ZUCH AND THIS USED TECH INTO THE TRASH WITHOUT A CARE. REPERCUSSIONS LOOM  
AHEAD. IF WE DON'T AHEAD OUR WASTE, ECOLOGICAL IMPACT ASKS. SOME SCHEDULE PPS  
ARE ALL TOO EAGER TO CONTRIBUTE MORE TO THE EVER-GROWING PILE.  
WRITER & ARTIST: PHILIP SAMPPSON

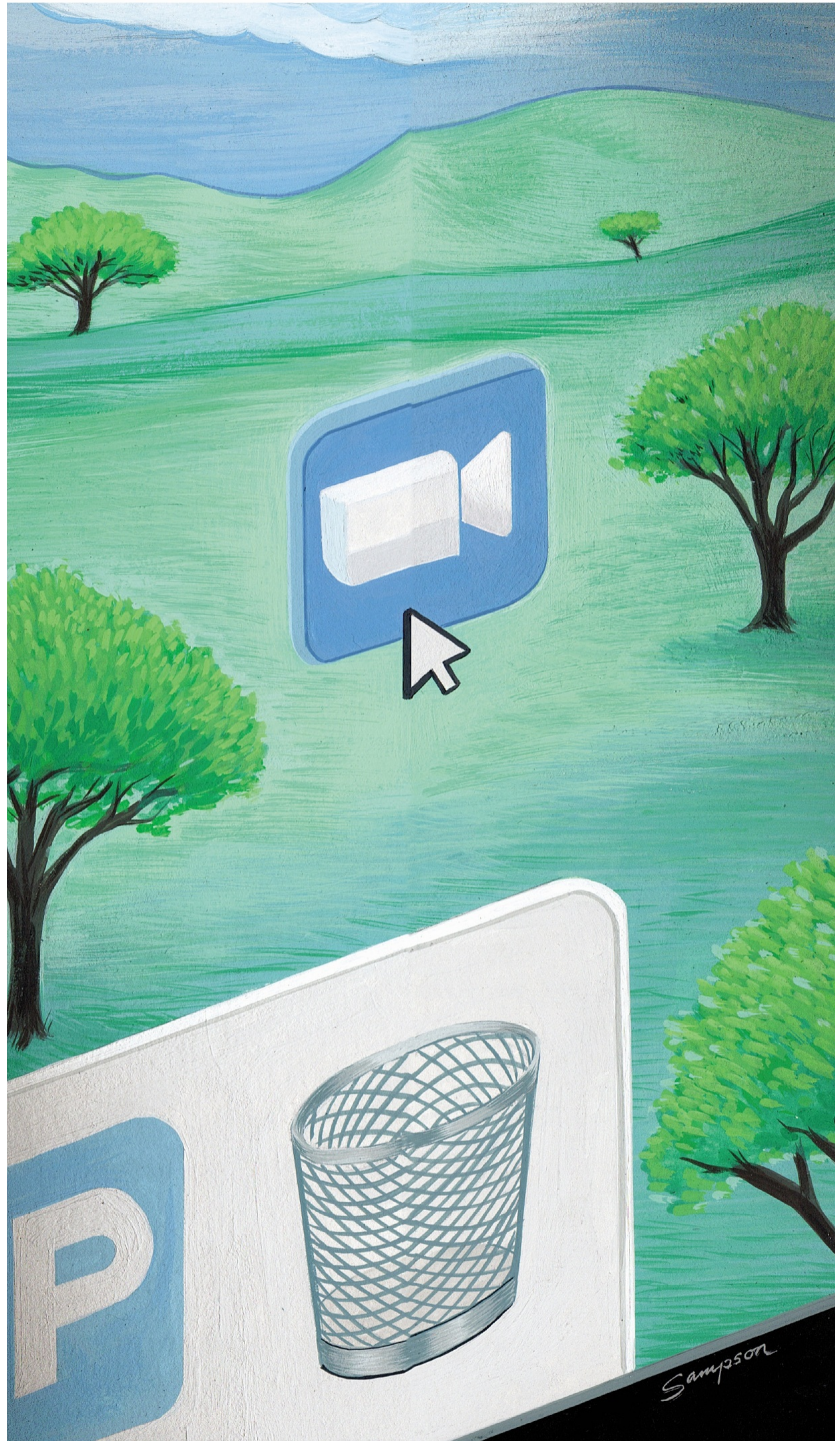


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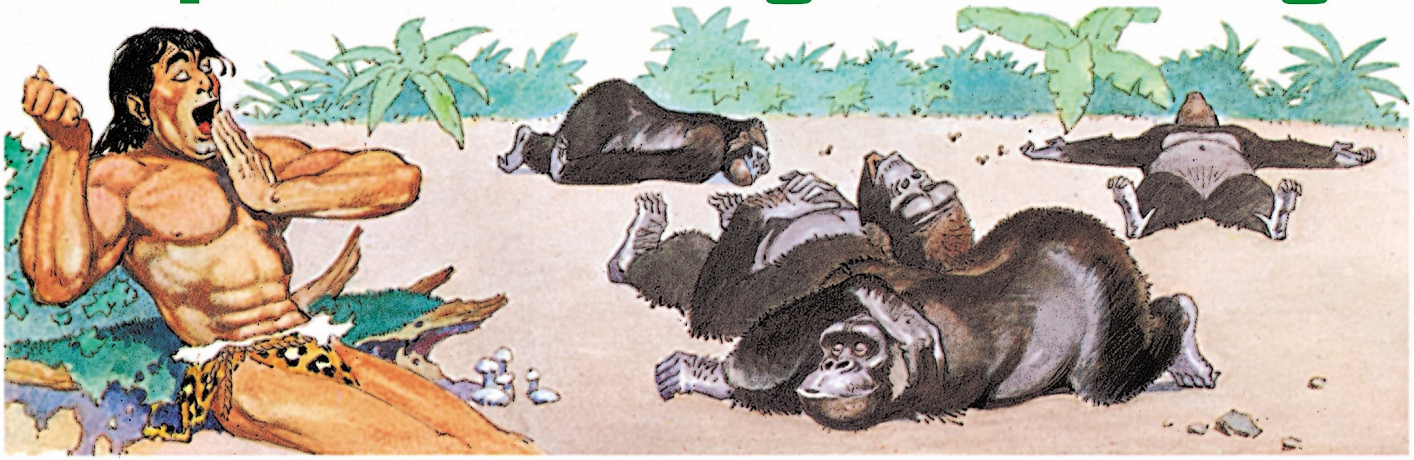


THEIR  
ZOOM  
APPS

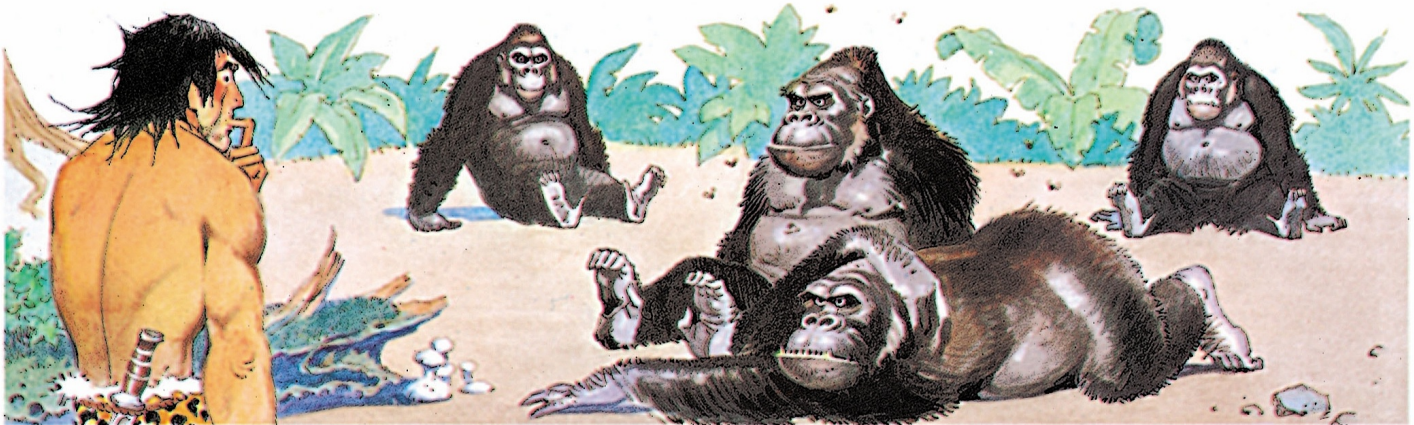
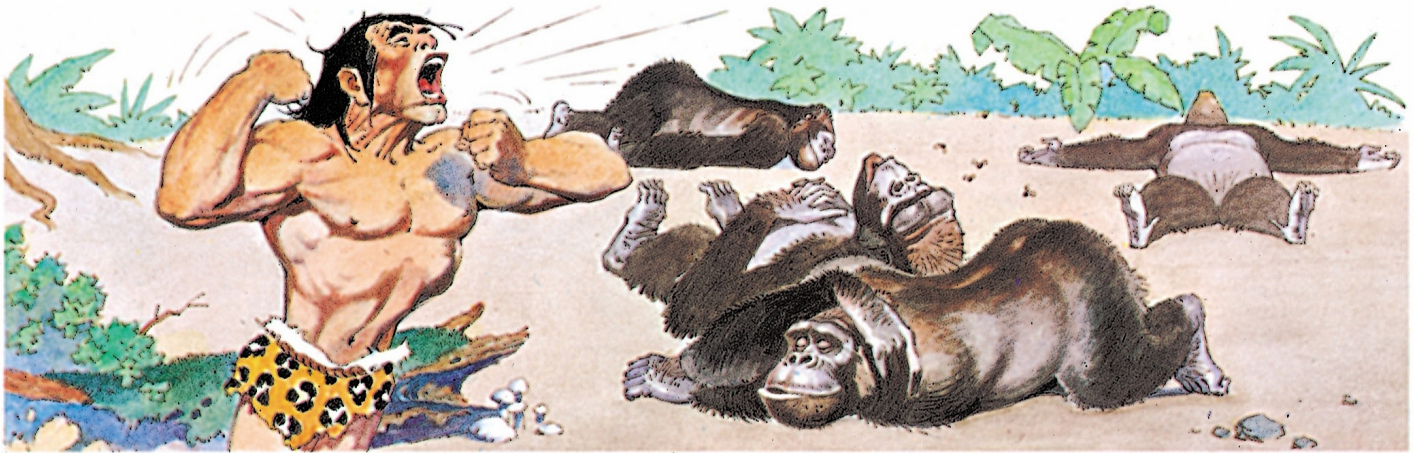
A B



# Early One Morning in the Jungle

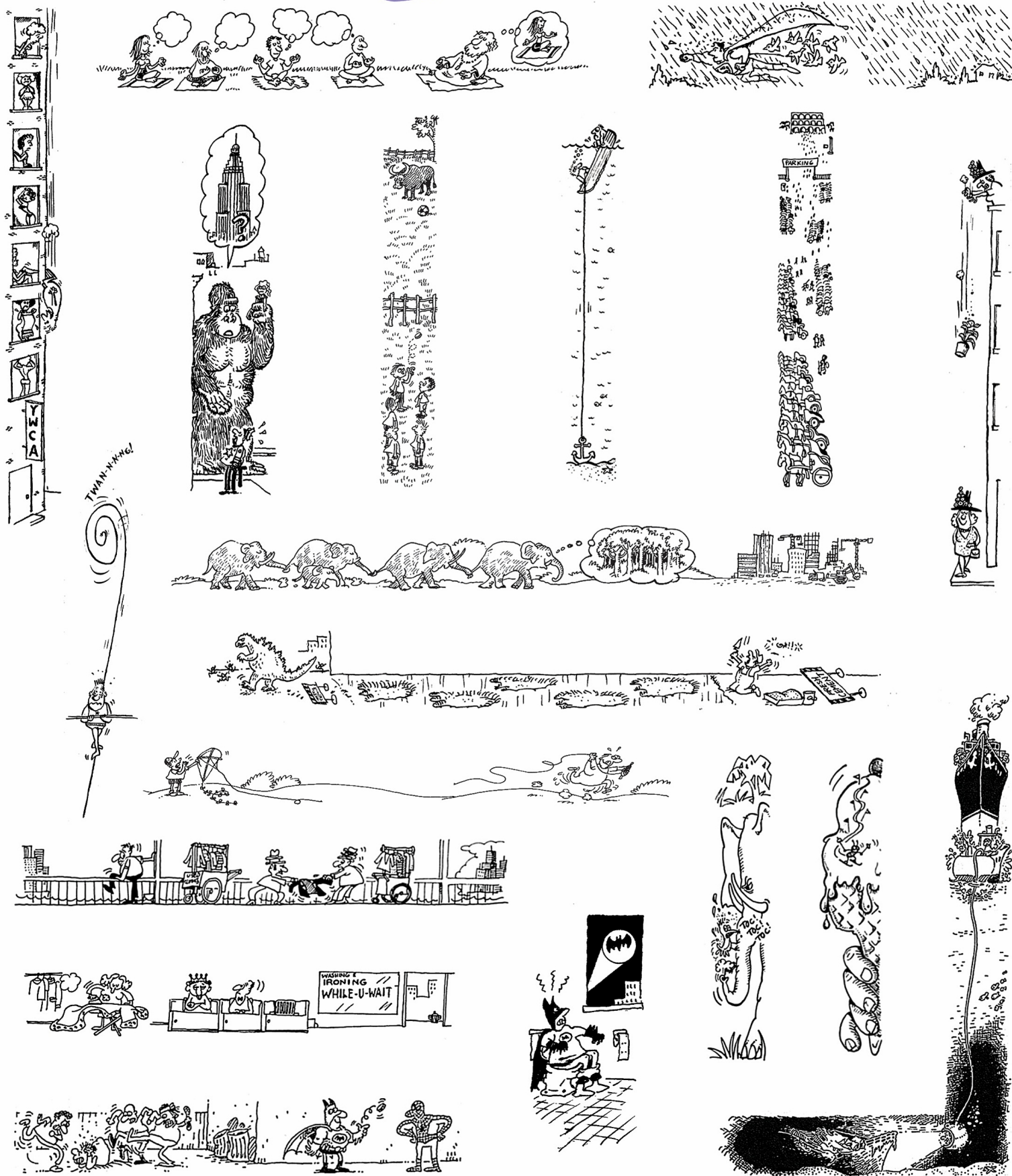


WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST FRANK FRAZETTA





BY  
SERGIO ARAGONES



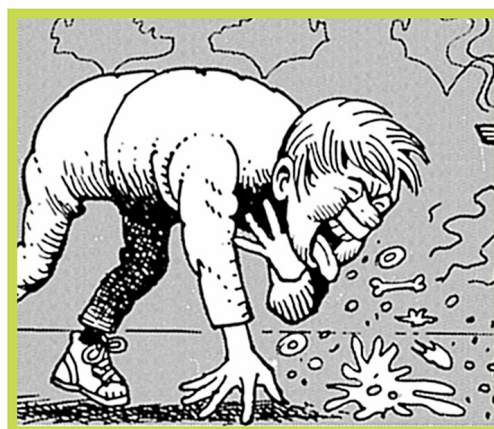


# MAD

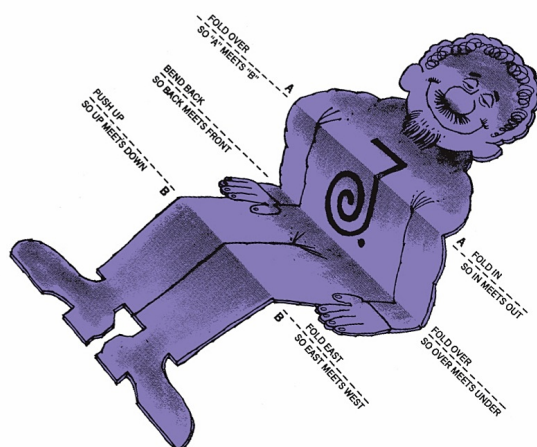
DIGITAL EDITION

## BONUS MATERIAL!

Enjoy more masterful word play from writer Frank Jacobs, MAD's "poet laur-idiot!" His "MAD Switcheroos" will spin your brain pan around so fast you'll have to try hard to NOT lose your lunch...with laughter! From MAD #288 (1989) and #295 (1990).



Al Jaffee stomps on the monstrous media, once again saving society from crushing collapse with his fire-breathing Fold-In from 1998s MAD #370.



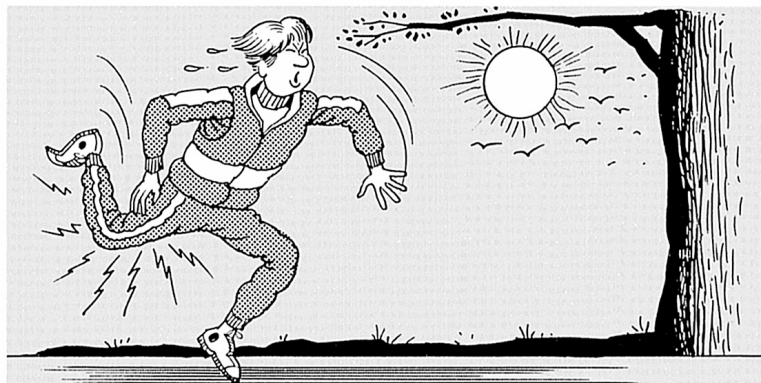


Attention readers! Get ready for MAD Switcheroos!! What are they you ask? Well, here's is a **CHEERY WIMP**; a tired ape is a **WEARY CHIMP**! See? It's easy! And fun! And it sharpen

# MAD SWITCH

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

**Q.** What's the difference between a limping jogger and Robin Givens?



**A.** A limping jogger pulls  
a **MUSCLE ON A HIKE**;

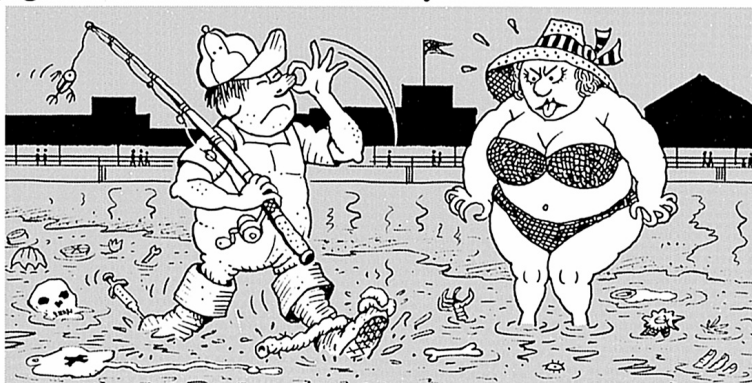


**A.** Robin Givens pulls  
a \_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between an angry general and the New Jersey shore?



**A.** An angry general is  
**POORLY SALUTED**;



**A.** The New Jersey shore  
is \_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between an Irish setter and a student eating school cafeteria food?



**A.** An Irish setter is  
**RED AND FETCHES**;



**A.** A student is \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.





**WRITER: FRANK JACOBS**

**A.** A swamp creature\_\_\_\_\_



Readers rejoice! It's time once again for MAD Switcheroos! And what, oh ye of faulty mind, between a hungry lion and Sylvester Stallone? A hungry lion may GROWL AND HUNT! But S

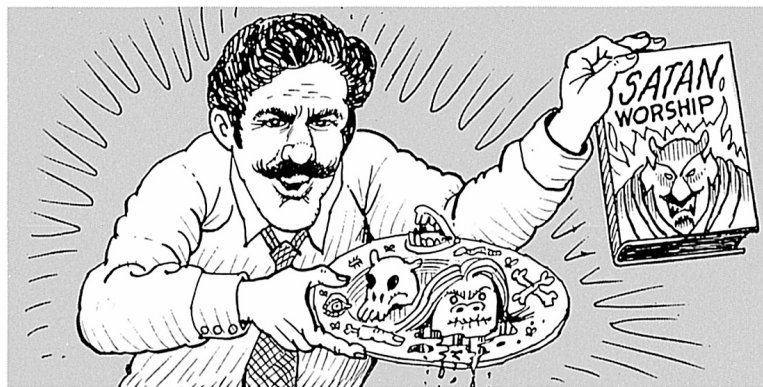
# MORE MAD SWIT

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

**Q.** What's the difference between a cheap eatery and Geraldo Rivera?



**A.** A cheap eatery serves up HASH AND TRIPE;



**A.** Geraldo Rivera serves up \_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between a nervous collapse and an IRS audit?

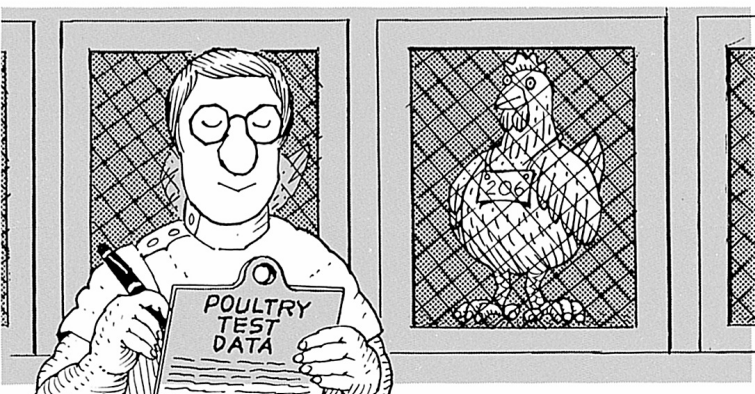


**A.** A nervous collapse is a BREAKDOWN THAT SHAKES YOU;

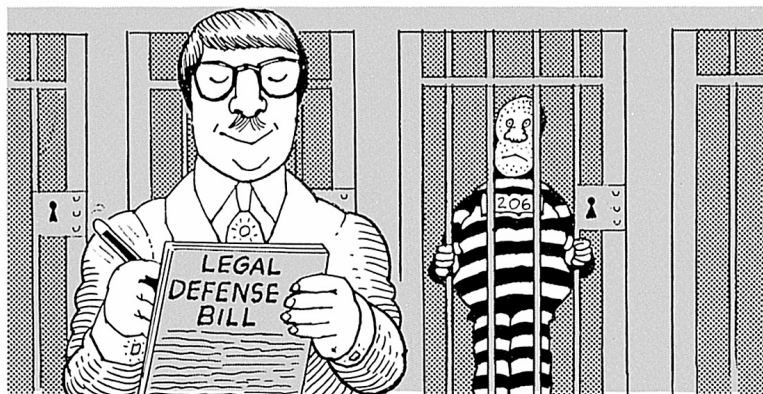


**A.** An IRS audit is a \_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between a poultry lab and a sleazy lawyer?



**A.** A poultry lab takes in CLUCKERS FOR SCIENCE;



**A.** A sleazy lawyer takes in \_\_\_\_\_.

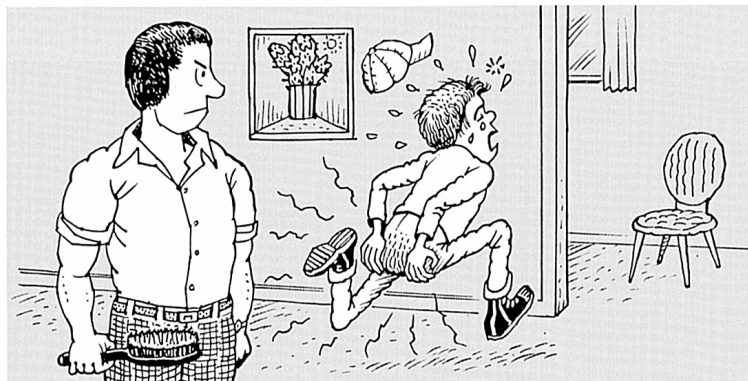


memory may ask, are MAD Switcheroos? Pay attention this time! What's the difference Sylvester Stallone can only HOWL AND GRUNT! Remember? Excellent! Now you're ready for

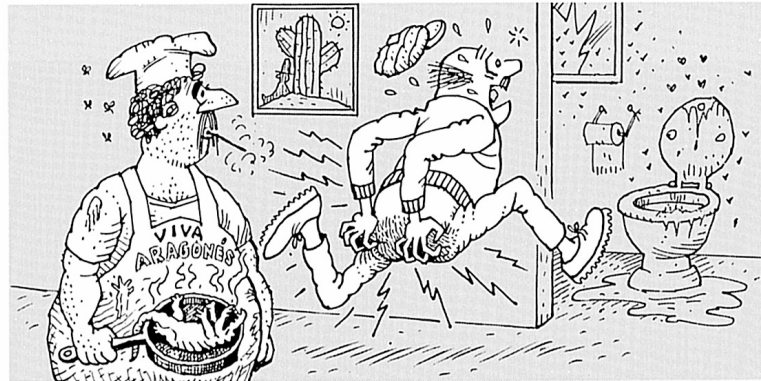
# CHEROOS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

**Q.** What's the difference between a spanking and a tourist in Mexico?



**A.** A spanking  
RATTLES THE BUNS;

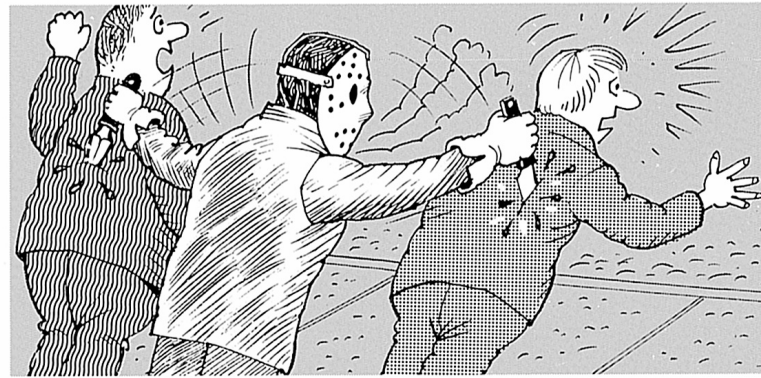


**A.** A tourist in Mexico  
\_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between a horse-player and Jason?



**A.** A horse player  
BACKS UP A HUNCH;



**A.** Jason \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_.

**Q.** What's the difference between a smoker and Kermit the Frog?



**A.** A smoker craves a  
CIG IN THE PACK;



**A.** Kermit the frog  
craves a \_\_\_\_\_.





WHAT HIDEOUS  
BEAST IS RUNNING  
OUT OF CONTROL  
IN OUR COUNTRY?

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Our father always said to us, "What goes around comes around!" And for once the old geezer was right! Point of fact: an old hideous creature has cropped up to wreak havoc on an unsuspecting nation. To find out what creature is running amok, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE NEWEST SOURCE OF TERROR IS A MONSTROUS  
THING AMONG US. IT IS A RECKLESSLY  
MEDDLING BEAST WITH FEELINGS OF A MAFIA  
HITMAN ON A RAMPAGE OF EVILDOING



WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**





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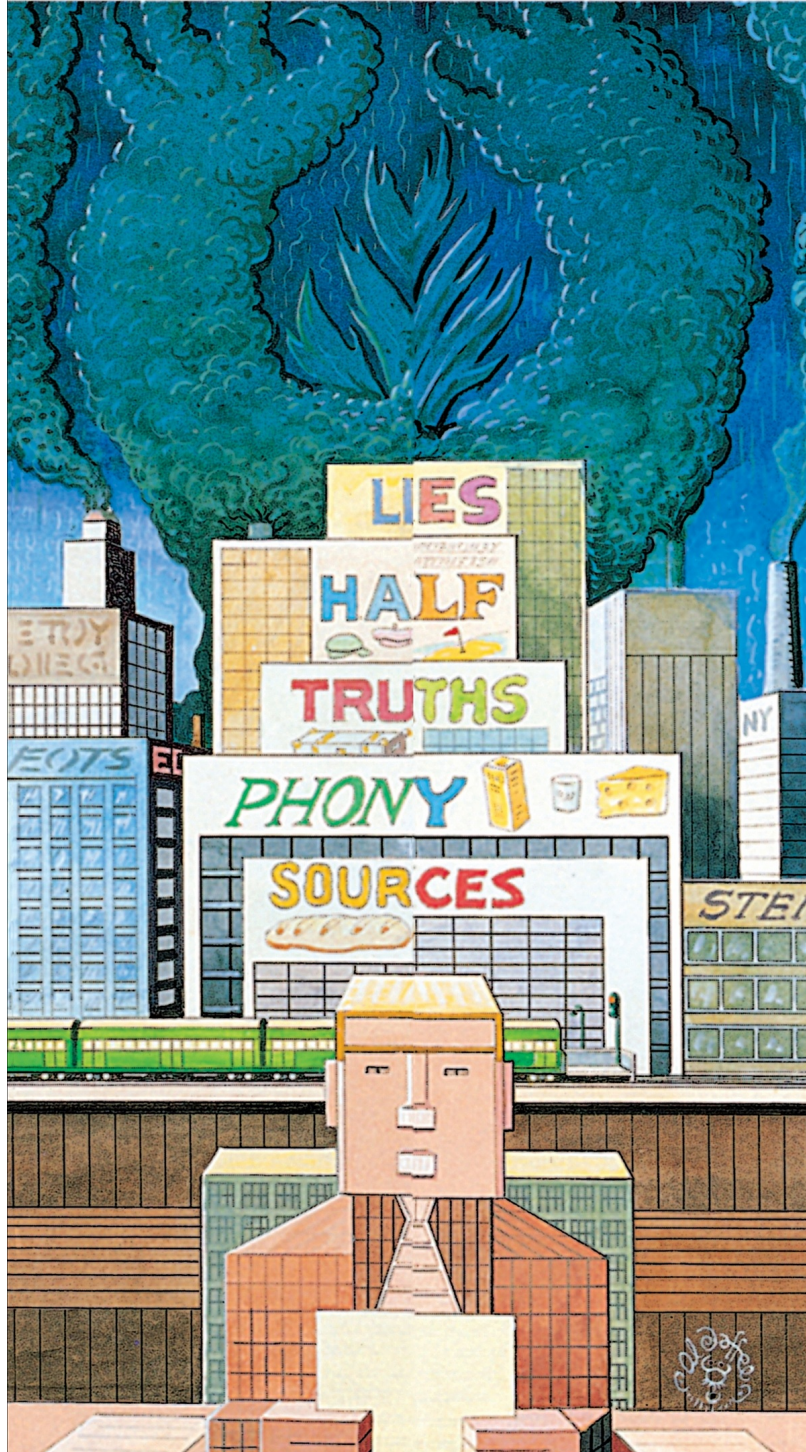


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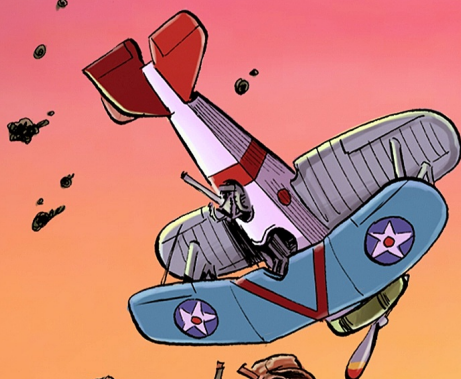
THE NEWS

MEDIA

**A** **B**



# MAD





# SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

